

SILENT



WORKER.

VOL. VII.

TRENTON, N. J., MAY, 1895.

NO. 9

Written for THE SILENT WORKER.

THE VOLTA BUREAU

Founded by the Illustrious Inventor of the Telephone—Its Purpose—Some Interesting Facts Connected Therewith.

THE city of Washington, after a long period during which it seemed to have no special character of its own, unless it were as an embodiment of the abomination of desolation spoken of by Daniel the

credit alike to the heart and to the head of its projector—has been added to these landmarks of intellectual progress. The Volta Bureau, named after one great electrician by its founder, who is also a great electrician, is devoted, not primarily to electrical research, but to "the increase and diffusion of knowledge relating to the deaf." The origin of the Bureau and the reason for its name are as follows: The Emperor

four times since its foundation.

In the year 1880, this prize was awarded to Dr. Alexander Graham Bell, for his invention of the telephone and other work in the field of electricity. Being in no need of the money, Dr. Bell determined to make this sum an honor to himself not only in the way in which he received it, but in the purpose for which he should use it. He therefore transformed this "Volta Prize" for the discoveries of

tains thirty-nine titles, among which are the Histories of American Schools for the Deaf, and the volumes containing "Facts and Opinions Concerning the Deaf," as presented to the British Royal Commission—two of the most interesting and important works on the subject of the deaf that have ever appeared, and which owe not only their publication, but their origin to the Bureau.

Over twenty thousand copies of



Photo by Kirshner.

			A. G. Bell	W. A. Mills	
			C. W. Ellis	Laura Symonds	
			Bessie Appleby	Mrs. ———	
	A. W. McCurdy	Mrs. A. G. Bell	David Bell		
	John Hitz	J. C. Gordon	Mrs. Hood		
	Mary Symonds	Mrs. Amelia Bell	Bertha Ellis		
	Mrs. David Bell	Geo. W. Gordon	Douglas McCurdy	Roland Ellis	
Mary I. Barton	A. M. Bell	Annie M. Sullivan			
Elsie Bell	Helen Keller	Mar'ian Bell			

prophet, has of late years grown into a centre of intelligence, so that the streets and avenues radiating from its numberless squares and parks suggest the nerves of a nation throbbing with messages to and from the ganglia in which the experience of the race is being recorded. The Congressional Library, the Medical Museum and Library, the Smithsonian, the Observatory, are outward and visible signs of this great civilizing movement. Within the past year another noble building, dedicated to a noble work,—a work, which does

Napoleon I, who, we should remember, was no less a promoter of the arts of peace than a great conqueror, established a prize, to be given by the French government, from time to time, to any person who should make a discovery or invention of such exceptional value and interest as to deserve extraordinary recognition. This, the Volta prize as it is called, after the eminent Italian philosopher Alessandro Volta, is of the value of 50,000 francs—nearly \$10,000, and the honor of its award is so highly held that it has been awarded only three or

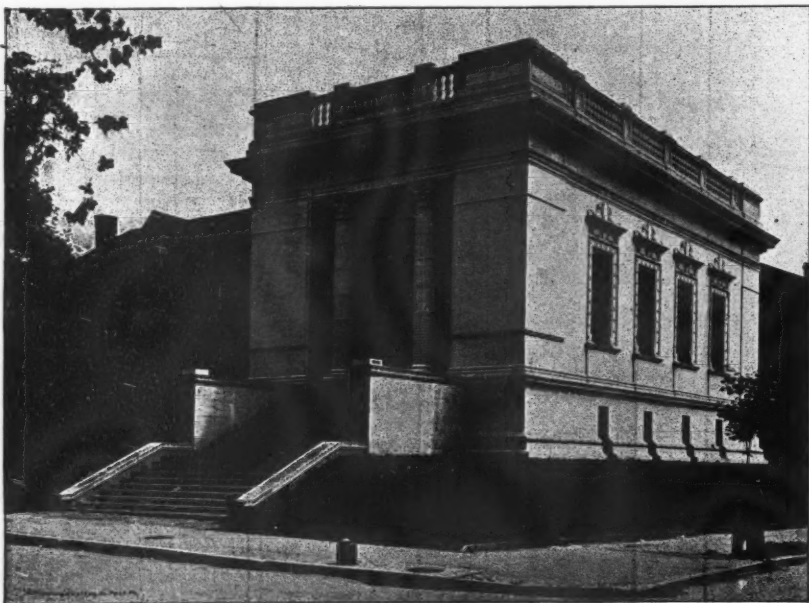
his genius into the "Volta Fund" for the promotion of a work which had enlisted his generous sympathies,—that of advancing the state of knowledge in regard to the deaf.

Prof. Alexander Melville Bell, the father of the founder, added the sum of \$15,000 to the endowment of the Bureau, and the subsequent gifts of the younger Dr. Bell, though not made with any publicity, must amount to a very handsome sum.

The work of the Bureau covers a wide field. A list of its publications, which lies before us as we write, con-

tains thirty-nine titles, among which are the Histories of American Schools for the Deaf, and the volumes containing "Facts and Opinions Concerning the Deaf," as presented to the British Royal Commission—two of the most interesting and important works on the subject of the deaf that have ever appeared, and which owe not only their publication, but their origin to the Bureau.

Over twenty thousand copies of



THE VOLTA BUREAU,
For the Dissemination of Information Concerning the Deaf and Dumb.

The names of over twenty thousand deaf persons, with more or less information in regard to the history of each, are on file in the Bureau, arranged so methodically that at a moment's notice the facts regarding any one can be furnished, and statistics of any kind in regard to the deaf can readily be compiled. A careful study has been made by skilled persons employed by the Bureau into the effects of intermarriage among the deaf and as to the relationships of deaf persons to one another, and in New England, the region covered by these researches, the work may be said to be done exhaustively, or as nearly so as the nature of things admits.

Text-books used in the education of the deaf, reports, addresses, papers and magazines, works on the theory and practice of teaching, medical and surgical works on deafness—in fact, every thing from which one can learn any thing about deafness or the deaf, —all find a place on the shelves of the Bureau.

Although Dr. Bell is known as a strong advocate of the oral system of instruction, it is noteworthy that the Bureau has published, with entire impartiality, the ablest of the papers of the other side, and in like manner has published and circulated the arguments against Dr. Bell's theory as to the probable results of intermarriage among the deaf. The Bureau is not committed to the advocacy of a theory—its sole aim is to gather knowledge and to diffuse it. "Gladly would it learn and gladly teach."

From its foundation up to the present year the work of the Bureau has been carried on in 1334 Q street, but the expansion of its field, which we may now say with a certain truth is the world, and its growing library and museum, demanded larger quarters. On May 8th, 1894, ground was broken on the plot secured for a new building,

at the corner of 35th and Q streets.

The group which gathered to celebrate by simple observances this event so important to the deaf comprised the founder of the Bureau and the principal workers in its cause. We are enabled to present to our readers an engraving of this group, specially executed for this number of the SILENT WORKER from a photograph taken on the spot by Mr. Theodore A. Kiesel, of the National Deaf-Mute College.

Mr. Hitz, the Superintendent of the Bureau, is a native of Switzerland and a man with a special aptitude for directing and conducting researches of a statistical nature. Mr. McCurdy is Prof. Bell's private secretary and Mr. Ellis his electrician. Helen Keller and her teacher Miss Sullivan are most appropriately present in such a group. Prof. Gordon, of the National Deaf-Mute College, has done considerable work for the Bureau, editing the important work on the education of the Deaf, and making researches in various directions, some of which, yet unpublished, are awaited with interest.

The new building, which is just completed, is, as the accompanying cut, kindly lent us by the Bureau, will show, a model of simplicity and elegance. Architects pronounce it a combination of the classical style with the Renaissance. Laymen will perhaps say that it has a marked individuality of its own, without quite going so far as to be odd. The noble entrance, with its massive pillars and its broad flight of steps suggesting a Genoese palace, leads into the large museum in which are to be placed portraits of leading benefactors of the deaf and a collection of the work of educated deaf persons. Passing from this room through the office of the superintendent one enters the library, which is, as all such buildings should be, absolutely fire-proof, being shut

off by heavy walls and massive iron doors from the rest of the building. This part of the building is three stories in height, with capacity for 50,000 volumes. The contents of the library already are in a sense invaluable and if destroyed could not be replaced for any amount of money. No illustration of the Bureau would be complete without a portrait of its illustrious founder, so we make no apology for again printing the excellent portrait of Dr. Bell which appeared in a former issue.

"I am the State!" exclaimed the great Louis; Dr. Bell is the Volta Bureau—at least we have always found in those who conduct its work the same characteristics—keen intelligence, philanthropic feelings, the extreme of courtesy, which are universally recognized in its founder.

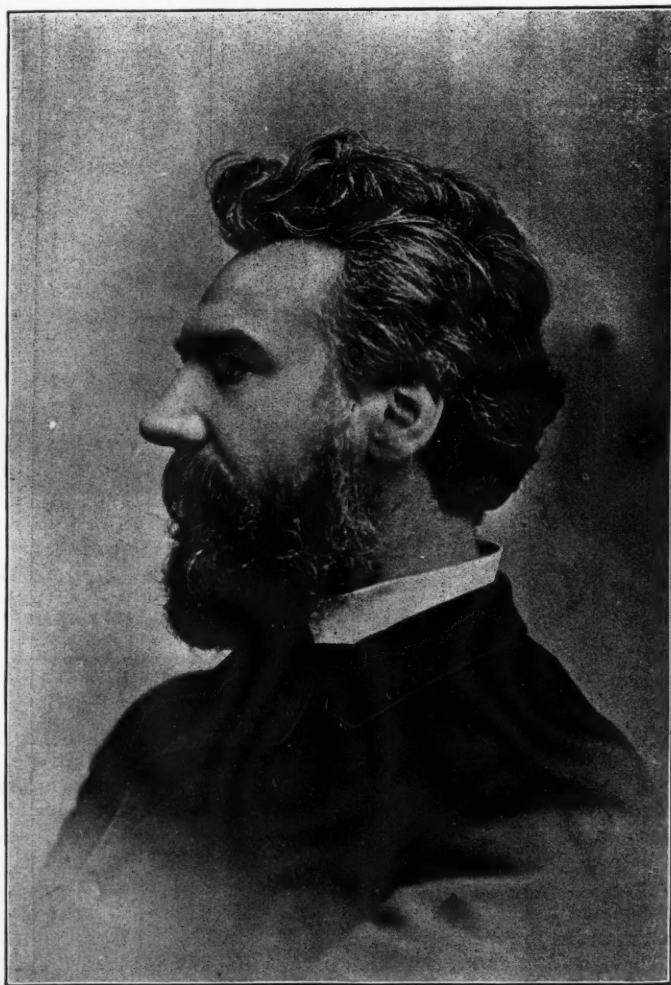
Synopsis of Lecture on James Russell Lowell.

[*Mizpah*, a little paper published in the interest of the Hamilton Avenue M. E. Church, in Trenton, contained the following synopsis of Prof. Weston Jenkins' lecture which was delivered in the church some time last February.]

The lecturer gave a sketch of Lowell's life, indicating the successive stages in his development as a thinker and as a literary artist.

Considering Lowell as an exponent of Americanism, he enumerated some of the traits conceived as distinctive of the American character at its best. The qualities of the typical American which were especially dwelt upon were the democratic feeling, which was defined as being, in its true sense, at one with the Christian doctrine of the brotherhood of man; tolerance of taste and opinions differing widely from his own; chivalrous deference toward woman and profound reverence for the truly noble in character and in deed, (often combined with a startling contempt for the outward forms which to the conservative are apt to seem the real objects of veneration,) unlimited faith in himself, in his country and in the future, and a patriotism which is based on what he believes to be the mission of his country to mankind rather than on mere local association.

Illustrations of each of these traits were given in quotations from Lowell's prose and poetical works, and the lecture closed with a plea for the more general reading of Lowell and of the authors who, like him, deal with "whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely and of good report."



ALEXANDER GRAHAM BELL,
(Founder of the Volta Bureau.)

PLAIN TALKS.

BY THE PLAIN MAN.

The "Plain Man's" address is 20 Terrace Place, Yonkers, N. Y.

MEMBERS of graduating classes of our Institutions for the deaf—I invite your attention a little while to the consideration of an element in human nature that is of great value and of the most practical importance. It is something that has entered into and become a part of every act, of every word, of yours. And, in all your life you will never do a good or bad deed without it. Nothing that is great, good or lasting was done without it. This little word distinguishes one boy from another boy, one girl from another girl. It is the "Will," the power of the Will.

You all know what it is, somewhat from observation and partly from experience. If I say that boy, that

sess this power that creates the man or woman? It is something that we neither see nor feel, but which when it once gets its hold refuses to let go, that does not shrink from a fixed purpose and does not change with difficulties.

* * *

You now start out in the life that is to be. Your beginning will be easy. Any one can begin and make a little progress in any undertaking. But to persevere with persistence and accomplish the purpose in view is a different thing. One who with hammer in his hand, and no purpose in mind, strikes here, there and everywhere accomplishing nothing, is a far different sort of man or woman from one who strikes the blows with a purpose in view and accomplishes something. In the education of the will it is always brought into conflict with the desires, inclinations and passions. Here is where it gains its strength or weakness. Cultivate this element of power and keep it strong to

Very many who graduated before me, with me and since I did, will tell you the same also. They were never familiar with the Constitution or Declaration of Independence, with the principles of the Constitution of the State they reside in, why laws are established and government formed. Anarchy is here, anarchy is abroad. It is the menace to future peace and happiness. It is here, there is no denying, and here it will stay until something is done to eradicate it, until it is forced to die for lack of followers. How best can we subdue this foe? It is not enough to teach history as a memorizing of names and dates; to give instruction in political creations of geography, or to refer to current events as they occur without any reference to their bearing on past or future history. A deaf pupil may be well prepared in lesson of this character and still have little love of country in his heart.

By no means do the graduates of our institutions, a great majority

ing low wages at the case in small offices to become members of the union and to keep on receiving the low wages until they had attained a higher degree of competency, but this met with great opposition as being liable to drag wages and the art far below the level.

Taking this as text it is seen that those deaf girls who are learning to set up will have to master the trade pretty thoroughly to become competent enough to command higher wages than what they could earn as a dressmaker, seamstress, housekeeper, etc., and taking it into consideration that they are never taught, or never learn anything but type setting, in these days of machines, it will take more than the average expert to find work enough to keep one busy.

But if a woman determines to master the trade as far as her opportunities will permit, and does not expect favors and attention that would be due her in the drawing room, in short enters into the work in a manly way, she will



GALLAUDET COLLEGE FOR THE DEAF.

The beautiful cut, lent for this issue by President Gallaudet, gives a birds-eye view of the buildings and grounds of the Gallaudet College from a point of higher ground in the rear of the property. From this point of view the premises make a charming and harmonious picture, while in the distance are seen the noble dome of the Capitol and the lofty shaft of the Washington Monument. The subject, the selection of the point of view, and the execution unite to make this a lovely and artistic picture.

girl, that man, has a will, you understand me immediately. I do not doubt but that if I were to ask your principals and teachers which of you had the strongest will power, they could easily tell me. And in this event I should know at a glance which of you would in all probability turn out to be the most successful in life.

* * *

Therefore you see how important is the will. Some people possess remarkable ability, yet whatever they undertake generally turns out a failure, simply because they are irresolute, easily fatigued and have no will force, while on the other hand others who possess only moderate ability attain wonderful success, because they have a resolute and strong will. Where it is lacking we see weakness and where it is evident, it creates strength, so, how many of you pos-

use when occasion requires. I will close with this quotation from Goethe: "Life lies before us as a huge quarry lies before the architect; he deserves not the name of architect except when, out of this fortuitous mass, he can combine, with great economy and fitness and durability, some form, the pattern of which originated in his spirit." Let this truth sustain your efforts.

* * *

Along with the month of May comes the time to show our love for the country and its fallen heroes of war and peace. While there have been many innovations made in the course of study in our institutions for the deaf of late, there seems to be a crying need for more thorough instruction along the lines of patriotism. Our pupils in schools are brought up with very little conception of the greatness and glory of the Republic.

thereof, continue their studies any further. This majority is compelled to go to work at their trades and it is essential that they be as well grounded in the duties of good citizenship as their more fortunate, educated hearing companions. Teach the deaf to be as patriotic for love of the country and people as they are quick to honor the founders of deaf-mute instruction, to be upright and loyal to their and flag to stand by the decisions of their chief executives.

* * *

Having seen the tendency of a few schools to allow girls to master the printer's trade, where they are not already accorded the privilege, I have a few words to say on this interesting topic. At the recent convention of printers held in Chicago, in 1893, a large delegation of Boston union printers were present to urge the advisability of allowing women receiv-

find the calling productive of much good, mentally, socially, and financially. It is the bottom step in the climb to true journalism and literary work. Mentally, the appreciative type-setter is in touch with the whole world. One might study history for years and yet have a knowledge there of which is only a primer as compared to what is learned by the holder of the stick and rule. The theories of philosophers are at the type-setter's command, the politics of the nation, the true sympathies of the world, etc. Some of the most brilliant men and women our nation has produced were type-setters. Typesetting is the aristocracy of trades.

There is many a worse place than where you live; therefore don't get in a panic to go some where else.

There is more poison in the handle of a sneer than in the point.

The Garden

Conducted by Mrs. Weston Jenkins.

God Almighty first planted a Garden and indeed it is the Purest of Human pleasures. It is the greatest refreshment to the spirits of man.—Bacon.

ORD Bacon wrote an essay on the Garden and in it he gives some good advice, but he lays out his grounds on a grand scale and it is only for princes he plans, "to whom

States." We told her then she must have been unfortunate in the places she visited, for we do have flowers in May and June in abundance; but we cannot compare with California growth in its long, open season.

For those who have little time for the garden work, flowers that can almost grow themselves are the ones. Have a clump or row of holly-hocks, (it takes two years for these to come to flower, but after that they will grow and flourish like a green bay tree)

Peonies here and there—they are the flower of the million while rhododendrons are for the wealthy—plant foxgloves, delphiniums tall and stately, and phlox, which make a lovely hedge near the fence line, have some roses by all means, but choose the hardy kinds till you understand their culture, for of all flowers they need the most care. The lily bulbs we will assume have already been in their places some time and

if wisely selected will give bloom in a stately procession from June till September. Now, as to seeds, marigolds make a gay show as they come in every shade of yellow from lemon to deep orange. We are not like the old lady who "could never abide yellor in flowers." It is a cheerful color, and did it ever strike you how prodigal nature is of it? The dandelions, butter-cups, ox-eyed daisies, and golden-rods follow each other, making many a pasture and roadside resemble a field of the cloth of gold. Zinnias in well chosen colors make a bright patch, and petunias now come in fine shades and shapes. Try poppies for color and mignonette for sweetness and do not forget some cosmos for late Fall. If you have a shady spot, pansies and forget-me-nots will flourish there. Remember, of all these seed plants daily cuttings must be made, as otherwise they will go to seed.

Remember also that though these flowers are all of easy culture, drought will parch, weeds will come up and choke them if neglected, therefore an hour every day, early or late, will repay you in added growth and bloom, for flowers are

"essentially feminine, and demand attention as the price of their smiles." To profit by others' experience we must take some floral magazine. The best for beginners are probably *The May Flower*, published by Childs of Floral Park, N. Y., and *Success with Flowers*, by Dingee and Conard of West Grove, Pa. Some one has written a little book, "*My Handkerchief Garden*," in which the writer gives his experience gained in a twenty-five by sixty foot town lot.

Nasturtiums and vines are very attractive grown in window boxes. For the porch, clematis, dutchman's pipe and climbing roses repay for all the care given in training them.

Every one admires the Easter Lily and most of us have one which has bloomed in the parlor in the Spring. It is not generally known that good bulbs of this variety will bloom again in the open air in Summer, if rightly treated. Keep up the growth after flowering and in a few weeks move into a partly shaded, well-drained spot, having enriched the soil, but not allowing manure to come into contact with the bulb. Cut back the top about half way to the ground, and water freely in dry weather. You should get bloom from a plant thus treated, in late August.

Our illustrations this month are Peonies and California violets. We are indebted to Messrs. Pitcher & Manda for these fine half-tone cuts.

Peonies give us a grand show in late May and early June before the glories of the rose month have burst on us. Tree peonies are something new to our western gardens. They make a fine lawn ornament, are hardy and the colors are good. If you cannot have rhododendrons, these are the best substitutes. The herbaceous kinds have improved in colors and

size, and now come in lovely tints—reds, pinks, creams, and whites. In their season, when covered with blossoms, of them it may be said that

"A rose-bush in Spring's loveliness
Is not more color-glad than they."

When selecting these, "we should not forget," says Ellwanger, "the dear old-fashioned 'piney' crimsoning in farmers' door-yards at the pretty things the great bearded *fleur-de-lis* is saying to her."

The past season has witnessed three fads, or crazes, Trilby, the Napoleonic revival, and violets. Of the latter, can any one ever tire?

"Deep violets we liken to
The kindest eyes that look on you,
Without a thought disloyal."

Let Trilby be forgotten, let Napoleon be buried again, but leave us the violets, from the modest field flower to the fine large new Californian. Heaven's own blue would not be missed more than they. The last newcomer, the Californian, said to be as large as a quarter-dollar, with graceful stems, is very welcome, like all things fair and beautiful.

Dean Hole, in one of his books, speaks of a Scotch clergyman who told him "he had never met with an ungenial reception where he had seen a plant in the window. It was a promise of welcome, a yearning for the beautiful; it was an invitation for the Sower to sow."

"The weary woman stays her task
That perfume to inhale;
The pale-faced children pause to ask,
What breath is on the gale;
And none that breathe that sweetened air
But have a gentle thought;
A gleam of something good and fair
Across the spirit brought."

The love of flowers is increasing all over the land. In our walks abroad this month we have noticed in nearly



expense is nothing,"—we may add American millionaires. We get an insight in this discourse into the style of gardening favored in the days of Queen Bess.

May is the month of blossoms. As we write, even the city back-yards are for once beautiful with their blossoming pear and peach trees; but to see these blooms in all their glory we must hie us to the country. Japan, the land of flower worship, has its cherry-blossom festival every Spring as well as its great chrysanthemum show in the Autumn.

May is the time for seed in this latitude. The hardy plants are generally set out in late April to get well rooted. When the gay tulips and fragrant hyacinths have drooped and faded, cut away the flower stalks, take up the bulbs, dry them well and put away in paper bags or boxes of clean sand, and store in a cool, dry place. Some advise taking up the daffodils too, but we say, Don't. We lately visited a place where they had been planted nigh on a hundred years ago and allowed their own sweet will ever since. In that time they had spread all over the garden and beyond it. It was a most beautiful sight, those thousands of golden blossoms, finer than any in a florist's windows. When the bulbs are up the beds can then be filled with summer flowers. Geraniums, heliotropes, cannas, fuchsias and abutilons, in short, the flowers you love, but plant always for a succession of bloom. A lady, a native Californian, once said to the writer, (after a long visit to the East) "You have no flowers here in the Atlantic



TREE PEONIES.

every window, in the poorer streets as well as the finest, one of those glorious Easter lilies from Bermuda, — type of the great Spring festival and of the resurrection.

I. V. J.

A beautiful new carnation has been named after Helen Keller.

"I suppose many flowers, like many people, have their faults, if such they may be called. Even the arbutus, if born again, I think, would wish to appear with fresher leaves."

—Ellwanger.

CATALOGUES RECEIVED.

The United States Nurseries, Pitcher & Manda, Short Hills, N. J. :—This firm is familiar to every one as the great prize-winner at chrysanthemum shows and for their unrivalled collection of orchids, palms, tree-ferns and other exotics. It is perhaps not so generally known that the U. S. Nurseries offer a particularly well selected list of hardy flowers, many of which are of their own introduction and of some of which they have exclusive control. Their catalogue stands alone as a work of art, being handsomely printed on fine paper and having numerous artistic illustrations in half-tone and in colors, including one reproduction from a photograph in colors, taken by a new process.

Dingee & Conard, West Grove, Pa. :—Hardy Shrubs, Bulbs and Perennials, but with the Rose as the leading specialty. All their roses are on own roots, and such are best for the general purchaser, although experts prefer some varieties budded on the brier. "Would it surprise you to learn" that this firm offers 389 varieties of the Queen of Flowers.

A. Blanc & Co., 314 N. 11th St., Phila. :—Issue three catalogues—"Rare Cacti," "Foreign Bulbs" and "New and Rare Plants." We believe that Messrs. Blanc & Co. are the authority on cacti and any one who is interested in these curious plants will do well to communicate with this firm.

T. H. Horsford, Charlotte, Vt. :—Hardy Ornamentals, Herbaceous Plants, Bulbs, Ferns, Shrubs & Vines.

This dealer aims especially to produce stock that will grow vigorously from the start and will stand any climate. We have found plants from him always satisfactory. For lilies, especially of such varieties as are apt to be capricious, we can recommend him very highly.

The SILENT WORKER for March is to hand, well illustrated and full of readable matter as usual. Publisher Porter speaks with just pride of the new outfit for the printing office, and Editor Jenkins discusses timely topics in a way that is at once interesting and instructive. "Quad" gives the news of the Metropolis in a condensed form, and altogether the paper is worth reading from beginning to end.—"Ted," in *Deaf-Mutes' Journal*.

FOR THE SILENT WORKER.

Summer Rambles.

BY GEO. H. QUACKENBOS.

Forth in the morning's pleasant gray,
I love to stroll along,
In woods, where through the summer days,
Echo the thrushes' merry lays
Till sunny days are gone.

To wander o'er the rising hills
At early break of day
To hear the plover's mellow notes
As in the azure sky he floats
Trilling his cadenced lay.

I love to walk through pastures green
By hedge and quiet lane,
Where starlings pipe their "O-ka-lee,"
And from the fence the "Chick-a-dee"
Cheerily calls his name.

To wander o'er the verdant fields
Through rank and dewy grass
As blithely from each fence and wall,
The lark rings out his piercing call
To hail me as I pass.

I love to walk by sylvan paths,
And spend the noon-day hours
Beneath the elm tree's ample shade,
And hear the gentle zephyr's play
Among the topmost boughs.

To watch the timid butterfly,
In sleepy, aimless flight
Seeking in dreamy Eden bowers
Nectar of the sweetest flowers
From morning until night.

And when the peaceful hours at eve
Unveil the jewelled sky
When homeward wend the weary cows
And listless sheep have ceased to browse;
And gather round the sty.

Then to the cottage, by the wood,
My steps again will turn,
Where love and gentle words beguile
Where faces best know how to smile,
And lamps most brightly burn.

GOOD STORIES.

Fanny and Dicky were children who used to tell each other stories "out of their heads." Fanny's were very short ones, such as this:

"One day a little small, new, small, small baby-girl fly went into a rose; an' her mamma was not looking, an' she los' her way in the roses' leaves an' never comed out. An' that little girl fly never saw her mamma any more,—never, never, never again, Dicky."

Dicky's stories were short, too, and such as this one:

"Sometimes, when little boys have a toy train, just a tin one, and they are playing with it, it turns into a live train; and the engine puffs out live smoke, and live people travel in it. But, if their fathers and mothers look, or anybody, it is a tin train. And this is a fairy story, Fanny."

Or like this one, which Dicky said was a "nAdventure":

"One time, when three little boys went up the mountain, they set their lunch basket down on the tip-top. In about two minutes they heard a noise at their basket; and a chipmunk stood there, and the chipmunk had one of their cookies in his paws."

—Babyland.

These stories are good enough, not only to laugh at but to think over. Here is another, of our own knowledge told by a three-year-old girl whom we will call Bessie for the good reason that that is *not* her name. "One day" little Bessie take a basket and climb up in the tree and pick a lot of pretty stars for mamma. And Bessie see a nice angel and Bessie die

—for heaven—and the angel say: 'Come' little bit o' Bessie', and the angel give her lots of candy. And Bessie want to go to bed, and she didn't see her mamma, and she cry. And the angel take her to mamma, and Bessie so glad!"

From an Old Ritual.

O dwellers in the dust, arise,
My little brothers of the field,
And put the sleep out of your eyes!
Your death-doom is repealed.

Lift all your golden faces now,
You dandelions in the ground!
You quince and thorn and apple bough,
Your foreheads are unbound.

O dwellers in the frost, awake,
My little brothers of the mould!
It is the time to forth and slake
Your being as of old.

You frogs and newts and creatures small
In the pervading urge of spring,
Who taught you in the dreary Fall
To guess so glad a thing?

From every swale your watery notes,
Piercing the rainy cedar lands,
Proclaim your tiny silver throats
Are loosened of their bands.

O dwellers in the desperate dark,
My brothers of the mortal birth,
Is there no whisper bids you mark
The Easter of the earth?

Let the great flood of spring's return
Float every fear away, and know
We are all fellows of the fern
And children of the snow.

—BlissCarman.

IN THE SALON.

Seymour Redmond's Painting, "Winter on the Seine."

One of the 500 paintings admitted to the Paris salon this year is by Seymour Redmond, a deaf-mute painter, who was helped to go to the great art centre by the directors of the Institution for the deaf, dumb and blind. Redmond is only twenty-three years of age, and is the son of B. C. Redmond of Los Angeles. He entered the San Francisco School of Design in 1890, and continued his art studies as well as his regular course in the Berkeley Institute, till December 1893. He then obtained the W. E. Brown gold medal for the general average for the year in the life class and shortly thereafter went to Paris. The picture admitted to the salon is "A Winter Scene on the Seine." Over 6000 pictures were submitted and, as before said, only 500 were admitted.—*Oakland, Cal., Inquirer*.

Love's Language.

There's a language that's mute, there's a silence that speaks,
There's something that cannot be told;
There are words that can only be read in the cheeks,
And thoughts but the eye can unfold.

There's a look so expressive, so timid, so kind,
So conscious, so quick to impart;
Though dumb, in an instant it speaks to the mind,
And strikes in an instant the heart.

This eloquent silence, this converse of soul
In vain we attempt to suppress;
More prompt it appears, from the wish to control,

More apt the fond truth to express.
And, oh! the delight in the features that shine,

The raptures the bosom that melt;
When blest with each other this converse divine
Is mutually spoken and felt.

AS OTHERS SEE US.

The March number of the SILENT WORKER is at hand, containing a number of cuts and sketches of some of the most gifted instructors of the deaf. In looking over the sketches of those eminent men whose whole aims in life seem to be for the advancement of the deaf, one is gratified. The deaf, in general, feel proud of such men who are now much to be congratulated for the good work they have, in the past, rendered the deaf and from whom much is anticipated in the future. We congratulate publisher Porter on his good luck in procuring a new outfit for that excellent paper, which though monthly, yet, is one of our most appreciated exchanges, and gives evidence of continual growth in popularity. Long may the SILENT WORKER wave.—*Deaf-Mutes' Voice*.

The SILENT WORKER, of Trenton, N. J., for March is a gem without doubt. It contains the portraits of about thirty prominent educators of the deaf in a group, taken by Mr. Pach at Chautauqua last summer, and also those of the men to whom is due the credit for having made that popular paper what it is.

We congratulate our newspaper brethren on having at last secured a large press and a larger printing office and hope they will meet with increased success with their paper in the future.—*National Exponent*.

There are handsome papers among the "little paper family," and there are homely ones, too, but one of the best and most handsome is the SILENT WORKER, published monthly at the New Jersey School for the Deaf. A prominent feature of this paper is its half-tone illustrating, and another is the great variety of original articles contributed by different writers. The March issue of the Silent Worker contains a half-tone cut of a group of well-known educators of the deaf, and portraits of the men who help to make each issue of the SILENT WORKER, the interesting paper that it is.—*The Dakota Advocate*.

The March SILENT WORKER did not reach us until April 8th, but is welcome, all the same. On first page is a picture of some of the leading workers who attended the National Association at Chautauqua last summer. Prominent among them is our own superintendent, Mr. Stewart, surrounded by such recognized workers as Dr. Gillett, Dr. Crouter, Dr. Gallaudet and Miss Yale. The picture is a good one, as are also those on succeeding pages. The SILENT WORKER is the best illustrated of the entire paper family.—*Kansas Star*.

—Wallace H. Krause was the happy recipient of a compliment to his skill as an engraver, the other day. He did some work on a costly tray of solid silver, and a short time afterwards, the head clerk wrote to him: "Mrs. Spaulding, the party to whom we sold that tray, was in here this A. M., and said the engraving was the handsomest of all the wedding gifts. Good for you!" Mr. Krause exercised his skill upon a solid silver tea set of several pieces, costing a pretty sum, which were among the wedding gifts to the brother of Mr. Sanders of Haverhill, but now of Rochester, N. Y. The engraving of initials or monograms is not the only work at which Mr. Krause is skilled. Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, who recently died, bequeathed a heavy solid silver pitcher to his son and namesake. The pitcher was a gift from Geo. Peabody the late philanthropist. Mr. Krause executed the delicate job of engraving a crest and the coat-of-arms of the old Winthrop family on the pitcher, and his work was acceptable to the family.—"Free Lance," in *Deaf-Mutes' Journal*. Mr. Krause is a graduate of the Fanwood School.

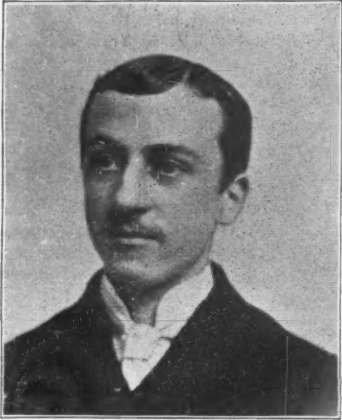
The next issue of the SILENT WORKER will be a fine number.

INDUSTRIAL DEPARTMENT

Conducted by G. S. Porter.

LAST Winter Wallace Cook, who left the New Jersey School two years ago, was promoted to the foremanship of the Long Branch News, the leading newspaper of that famous watering place.

Mr. Cook learned his trade in the printing office of this Institution and



WALLACE COOK.

it is a matter of pride to cite an instance of this kind, because it goes to show that an intelligent deaf person who applies himself diligently to master the trade and sticks to it faithfully after leaving school, will receive the recognition which his ability merits, in spite of being handicapped by deafness. He is an intelligent young man of eighteen years, and a member of the leading social club of that place.

Mr. U. G. Dunn, who graduated from the New York Institution with honors a few years ago, has opened a "General Repair Shop" in Van Buren, Arkansas. His shop which is situated in the business centre of the town was recently fitted up with all the tools and machinery necessary to carry on such work, and the excellence of his work has brought in orders that keep him busy from early morning till late at night. Mr. Dunn seems peculiarly fitted for this kind of business, for it is known to the writer that there was hardly any thing which he could not do, from making a shoe to running a steam engine. If there was a clock to mend, Mr. Dunn was called in to repair it, if a chair needed mending, it was turned over to him. In fact, the little odds and ends of every day wear and tear would be referred to him, because no other person within reach seemed to know how to do the work. When I was teaching in Arkansas, Mr. Dunn was the engineer at the deaf-mute school in Little Rock. One day he found an old fashioned clock about the grounds which had been cast away as worthless.

He gathered the parts together, took them to his room and worked on it a little every night and in a few weeks that old clock was keeping perfect time, it told the day of the month and even the different phases of the moon. It is no wonder then, that he is a busy man now, as he always has been. Taking advantage of the bicycle craze which struck the town, he wisely announced that bicycle repairing was a specialty of his, having already acquired quite a reputation in the town for doing that kind of work.

Incidentally, it would not be out of place to remark here that any deaf person with a little capital, backed by plenty of ambition and pluck, can start out in business on his own account, provided of course, he does not undertake a business which he does not thoroughly understand. Hearing, in this instance, though an excellent thing to have owing to easy communication with all sorts of people, is easily dispensed with by the deaf man who is a complete master of his trade.

The burning of the Trade-School



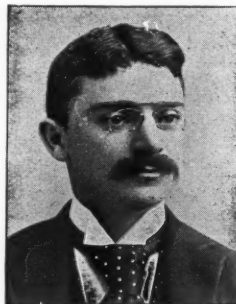
ROYAL THAMES YACHT CLUB.

This Silver Cup was presented by Colonel James Peters for yachts "competing in the race from the Nore to Dover" on 10th June, 1893.

The cup is of solid silver. It stands 33 inches high. Its form is that of a boat-like shell richly chased, ornamented at one end by a massive figure of a Seahorse, the other end curves upward in a graceful scroll and is surmounted by a figure of Neptune. Below this appears the Burger of the Club enamelled in relief and the monogram of the donor. The base of the cup is burnished and relieved by chased figures of Tritons.

The whole was designed by Geo. Edward, a Glasgow deaf-mute.

building of the New York Institution is, in one sense, a good thing for the school. The building, which was planned at a time when trade-schools were scarcely known, was somewhat antiquated, as was also the equipment. So that it stood in strong contrast with the more modern improvements in the other large group of buildings. Taking advantage of the total destruction of this building Principal Currier has wisely recommended the erection of another that will very probably surpass any other trades-school for the deaf in the world. The interior arrangements will, of course, be in keeping with modern progress, with the list of trades increased.



ALEX. L. PACH.

Mr. Alex. L. Pach, of Easton, Pa., has sold his photograph business and for the next few months will take a rest. Of all deaf persons who have been in business for themselves, none have been more successful and widely known than Mr. Pach. He built up a good business and bore the distinc-

tion of being the leading photographer of Easton, Pa. His reasons for selling the Easton gallery were his receiving an offer which he could not resist, and a desire to make a change, he having the choice of several positions awaiting him. Being a shrewd business man, he will no doubt succeed in any undertaking he may make.

His successor in business is a deaf-mute named Creider who has for a year past been been Mr. Pach's pupil.

Mr. Chas. J. Le Clercq, who designed the neat and artistic heading for the *Deaf-Mutes' Journal*, is at present working on a design for the *SILENT WORKER* heading, which will probably appear with the June number. Mr. Le Clercq makes a specialty of such work and as a designer he has established an enviable reputation, and for this reason always has plenty of work.

A year or two ago there was a general agitation of the project of establishing a National Technical School for the Deaf where pupils from the various State Schools could be received to complete their industrial education. The agitation culminated in the appointment of a Committee to endeavor to secure Congressional aid, but in the present condition of the National Treasury the prospects of success are rather remote. But good results have already followed the discussion of the matter, since many of the schools have set about providing for better industrial training at home. The Pennsylvania School, at Mt. Airy, has just added two years to the course, to be spent largely in the industrial department. Iowa has made like provision, and the California School is moving in the matter of establishing "industrial scholarships," where a post-graduate course in the trades may be pursued. A number of other schools that we fail to recall just now have the matter under consideration, and it looks as if this would become the accepted policy of the leading schools of the country. There can be no question of its value. Boys of from twelve to eighteen years of age whose immediate future is provided for are seldom apt to realize the stern necessity of becoming thorough masters of a handicraft, and the short time they spend in the shops each afternoon is hardly considered by them as more than a side issue of their school lives. If they were given an extra year or two of exclusive shop work when they reach an age when they are able to more fully appreciate their opportunities, it would frequently make all the difference between a doubtful and an assured success. Manual training schools for the hearing youth are becoming numerous and doing efficient work, and schools for the deaf must seek to raise the standard of efficiency to the deaf youth they send out to meet competition or they will be left in the rear.—*Kentucky Deaf-Mute*.

MANUAL TRAINING.

Pres. Jones, Hon. C. D. Parker, Hon. W. H. Graebner and Supts. Regan, Pease, and Swiler made up the committee which visited the Chicago Manual Training School. This school started in 1884, was enlarged in 1890 and has now an attendance of two hundred and eighty. Boys of fourteen are permitted to enter. The first year course is divided into sections of ten weeks each for hand-work, lathe work, cabinet-work and pattern-making, two hours being the time devoted to work in the shops, besides one given to drawing. This school was thoroughly equipped, with band and circular-saws, lathes, double benches, planer, etc. A three year's course is maintained—the junior, middle and senior. The junior year brings the pupil to the forging-room. Eight months constitute the year's instruction. Thirty forges are provided and the pupil is instructed in drawing and shaping metals—commencing with lead.

The senior year is devoted to machine and architectural drawing, and here, the committee found them making a tower clock, elegant in structure and design, to be presented to the John Crerar library—established by his will to be a reference library for the benefit of south side residents.

Beside the three years actual shop work, a systematized course of drawing is given. The first year in freehand and mechanical drawing; the second in perspective drawing and later in designing; the third year Architectural and machine drawing. In the opinion of Mr. Belfield, the head of the school, the boys in the school do as much in general study and also carry on the manual course. He finds free hand drawing a great force in education. Next the English High and Manual Training School was visited. This is a West Side institution, part of the Public School system, and gives a three year course. Three shifts are provided for here, so that at the thirty-four large double benches, nearly two hundred boys are given instruction in the course of a day. Entering at fourteen they learn turning, joinery, cabinet-work, and pattern-making, their first job being to make a neat box for their tools. A. R. Robinson is the head of this school and the school has three instructors in the big room—eighty-five feet long and fifty-three feet wide.

At the Jewish Manual Training School much of interest was found, the course here being in sloyd, joinery, turning, cabinet-work, etc. Here the committee saw some splendid clay modeling and also excellent work in sewing and drawing by the girls. The pupils here are allowed to enter at an earlier age than in the otherschools, though there is no doubt but that boys might be allowed in any of these schools to begin at twelve years. The general feeling of the

committee at the close of their inspection was very kindly toward technical schools.

And while it may not be expedient to adopt the complete course in any one of the schools in our prospective Manual Training School, much of value was suggested in each place visited, machine work and drawing taking the lead in one, carpentry and wood-work in great variety, in another; and beautiful specimens of clay modeling, sewing and darning in still another.

The fact that manual training may be made a valuable auxiliary of the public school course, and aid in mental development was also evident.

Not Thoroughly Understood.

The idea of industrial training is not thoroughly understood by many of those who even claim to be interested in our school. Investigation reveals the fact that all schools for the deaf of any magnitude are giving great attention to their several industrial departments. To require a pupil to serve as apprentice at some trade while in school greatly stimulates him to be independent and self-supporting as well as giving him the ability to be so. Ability begets confidence. Inability induces lethargy. Deaf-mutes are essentially very perceptive and their inability to hear is compensated by their acute sensibilities. A demonstration or experiment is greatly appreciated by them and the point under consideration readily comprehended. The appropriation asked for (\$25,000) will, if granted, greatly enable us to increase the efficiency of our school. However, the fact still remains that the industrial department in a small school can not be made so effective and the expense per capita will be necessarily greater than in a large school. Upon these grounds some may be disposed to discourage such enterprise, yet a full comprehension of the benefits to be derived therefrom will convince the most skeptical. When once this system shall have been thoroughly organized, there will of necessity be less hours of actual school work and more time spent at the trades. Drawing and painting are also very essential helps, and in a measure are for the mutes what music is for the blind. For the deaf to be able to give expression of thoughts or conception with brush or pencil is truly an invaluable acquisition. Ruskin says, "Painting with all its technicalities difficulties, and peculiar ends, is nothing but an expressive language and invaluable as a vehicle of thought." Drawings accurately executed are always valuable, whether of plants, animals, or scenery. To make them spirited and full of genius requires close observation. Mutes being close observers are naturally inclined to give life and spirit to their work. Drawing for mutes is a most pleasant

recreation in addition to its intrinsic value and should be encouraged in all schools for the deaf.—*The Sign*.

TO INDUSTRIAL INSTRUCTORS.

By request of a number of the instructors of trades in schools for the deaf, a call is hereby issued for a meeting of such instructors in the United States and Canada, to meet at Flint, Michigan, in connection with the 14th meeting of instructors of the deaf, in July next.

The object is to form an organization of all those connected with industrial instruction of the deaf, both men and women, with a view to the betterment of such instruction by a comparison of methods and an interchange of views.

It is earnestly desired that as many attend the meeting as possibly can, and that all others send letters of endorsement and their names for enrollment.

J. T. TRICKETT,

Instructor of Printing, Kanas School.

WM. NURSE,

Instructor of Shoemaking, Canada School.

J. C. JENNESS,

Instructor of Cabinet work, California School.

CHAS. MERCKLE,

Instructor of Tailoring, Missouri School.

GEORGIA A. SUTTON,

Instructor of Dress-making, Minn. School.

THOSE BOYS!

Who in the morning earliest rise,
And send their war-whoops to the skies?
Those boys!

Who every tired sleeper rout,
And loud proclaim that "they were out?"
Those boys—those awful boys!
Those boys!

Who, with their racket and their din,
Make neighbors "wish that they were in?"
Those boys!

And, ere the cock begins to crow,
Begin "their everlasting row?"
Those boys—those horrid boys!

Who soon come home with jackets torn,
And put the blame—not where 'tis worn,
Those boys!

And then, when mother's needle's done?
Are ready to renew their fun?
Those boys—those fearful boys!

Who first the ripened melons see,
And eat their fill with silent glee?
Those boys!

And make the sturdy Farmer John
Declare he'll "put the cowhide on
Them boys—them pesky boys!"

Who welcome in each coming day,
As bringing them continued play?
Those boys!

Who naught of life's stern duties know,
But laughing, running, onward go?
Those boys—those careless boys!

But cease awhile my darkling view,
And give at last their rightful due
Those boys!

Who keep our land by sword and pen,
And make, some day, our nation's men?
Those boys—those very boys!

—W. C. Cooke.

DON'T SNUB THE BOYS.

Don't snub a boy because he wears shabby clothes. When Edison, the great inventor, first entered Boston, he wore a pair of yellow linen breeches in the depth of Winter.

Don't snub a boy because his home is plain and unpretending. Abraham Lincoln's early home was a log cabin.

Don't snub a boy because he chooses an humble trade. The author of "Pilgrim's Progress" was a tinker.

Don't snub a boy because of physical disability. Milton was blind and Cato was deaf.

Don't snub a boy because he seems dull or stupid. Hogarth, the celebrated painter and engraver, was slow at learning, and did not develop as soon as some boys.

Don't snub a boy because he stutters. Demosthenes, the greatest orator of Greece, overcame a harsh and stammering voice.

Don't snub any ones; not alone because some day he may outstrip you in the race of life, but because it is neither kind nor Christian.—*Ex.*

With brooding mien from day to day he passed
Among the busy toilers of the throng,
Content with waiting, leaving to the strong

The great achievements scorned to the last
The golden apples which ambition cast,
An idle singer of an idle song.

A dreamer dreaming all the summer long,
While lesser souls their sordid souls amassed
Men shunned him that his speech was not

their own,
And gaunt misfortune chose him for her mate.

Amid the brawling strife he moved alone,
Misunderstood, his large heart desolate,
And dying, save for gossip, passed unknown,
But on his tomb they wrote, "This man
was great."

—Marion Franklin Ham.

Particular Notice!

Arrangements have been made by which old subscribers of "The Silent Worker" can get "The British Deaf-Mute", post free, one year for only 50 Cents.

This excellent magazine is published monthly and each number is elaborately illustrated. It has a monthly circulation of 15,000 copies, which makes it the leading magazine for the deaf of all classes in world.

Our Offer.

In order to increase the circulation of *The Silent Worker*, and to bring the deaf of this country into closer touch with the British deaf-mutes, we will offer both *The Silent Worker* and *The British Deaf-Mute* together one year for only 75 Cents.

Remember that, by taking both, you get two of the finest illustrated magazines of its class in the world.

Send money direct to

"THE SILENT WORKER,"

Trenton, N. J.

The Silent Worker,

PUBLISHED EVERY MONTH

AT THE

New Jersey School for Deaf-Mutes.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE:

One scholastic year..... 50 cents.
To parents or guardians..... 25 cents.

Advertising rates made known on application.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

The Silent Worker is not responsible for opinions expressed by correspondents on educational or other subjects.

Address all communications to

THE SILENT WORKER,

TRENTON, N. J.

Entered at the Post Office in Trenton, as second-class matter.

MAY, 1895.

NONE of the other social events of the past season have interested the majority of our readers so much as has the marriage of Dr. A. L. Edgerton Crouter, Superintendent of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, to Miss June Yale, recently Assistant Principal of the Clarke Institution for Deaf-Mutes, which took place on the 30th of last month at the home of the bride's father in Vermont.

We don't know what the bride wore, nor what the presents were, nor what distinguished persons were present, but we are very certain that one of the ablest, most honorable and most kind-hearted men whom we have the pleasure to reckon among our friends was united to a woman, who will as fully deserve the title of "better half" as is the case in the great majority of marriage unions. Dr. and Mrs. Crouter started at once on a month's tour, from which they have just returned.

If any thing was wanting to make the Mt. Airy School complete, we think it must have been just that which the presence of Mrs. Crouter will supply. Our best wishes are with the happy pair—happy above all else in a unity of aim and of interest in the welfare of others.

HELEN KELLER still is an unfailling object of wonder and an inexhaustible source of interesting and suggestive anecdote. This aspect of her case is a puzzle to the philosopher, namely that, in spite of her deprivation of the senses of sight and of hearing she has her mind as fully stored with concepts of the world of color, form and sound as is the case with any of us. Of course, these mental pictures are not based as ours are on images photographed on the retina or on sound waves reaching the brain through the

ear. Consequently they can not bear any close resemblance to those which arise in our minds when we speak of visible or audible effects which have been presented to our senses. It has therefore seemed to many that her use of the same word-forms which other people employ when speaking on such subjects was mere unintelligent, parrot-like repetition. It certainly seemed to us that when she spoke of enjoying a beautiful prospect, or of delighting in the musical tones of a friend's voice she must be merely repeating what she knew to be the correct conventional form of speech, without any deeper feeling. But no one can have any intimate acquaintance with Helen Keller without feeling that she is, above all things, genuine. She does not *abhor* sham, insincerity, artificiality—she is simply incapable of it. Her delight in being surrounded with beautiful and refining objects is unmistakable.

When in Boston lately we met a gentleman who has the pleasure of her friendship and he read extracts from a letter in which Helen spoke of her visits to interiors in New York representing the extreme of luxury, and again of passing through quarters of the city given over to poverty and filth. Her description of these places and of her feelings in visiting them were quite beyond what any one could have written without knowing well the things she was talking about.

Again, this gentleman described Helen's first visit to the room in which we were sitting—his library and working room. Entering, she turned her face to every quarter, as is her way, then she said: "I like this room. It is large, and I always like a room that has many books." After a pause—"I do not like high-walled rooms; they are hard to heat in this climate. I like this room, because it is not very high."

How did she know all this? No one had told her any thing about the room.

Has she a sensitiveness to vibrations beyond the range of our ordinary senses, as paper sensitized by certain chemicals will show a color range beyond the end of the ordinary spectrum? Or has she the *idea* of exterior objects derived in some way that we can not even conjecture? Certainly when she speaks of what she saw and heard and of the impression which these things made on her she is speaking of what is, in some way, real to her, although how she gained her knowledge we may understand no better than we do how "there is a natural body and there is a spiritual body." The psychologist and the physicist may yet explain the mystery—plain people like ourself feel like the multitude who, when they saw the miracle which was wrought on the impotent man, "glorified God which had given such power unto men."

DR. GIDEON E. MOORE.

DR. GIDEON E. MOORE, whose death we noticed briefly in our last, was a very striking example of what talents and perseverance may enable a man to do in spite of the most serious obstacles. He was born in Philadelphia, where his father was a successful merchant, and he grew up amid influences favorable to study and culture. He lost his hearing in childhood, not suddenly, but by degrees, until he became entirely deaf. While his hearing was thus failing, he set himself to learn to read the lips, and he became exceedingly expert in this difficult accomplishment. He attended, in company with his deaf brother Harry, now a distinguished painter, the school conducted by Mr. and Mrs. David Bartlett at Poughkeepsie, afterwards going through Yale College, and then studying at the University of Heidelberg where, if our information is correct, he was the first American student to receive his doctorate with the highly prized words "*summa cum laude*"—"with the highest honor." He chose the profession of an analytical chemist and was for some years employed in assaying for mines in Nevada. This was in the flush times when guns were trumps, when the country was deluged with gold and with whiskey and when "tenderfeet" were looked on as fair game whether for jokes or for bullets.

Dr. Moore's coolness, tact and honesty made him respected even among the roughest of the miners, and they acknowledged his scientific ability in their own picturesque phraseology, by terming him "the boss rock sharp."

Returning to the East, he opened an office in New York and soon commanded a large and remunerative practice. He was employed in some of the most important cases involving delicate chemical questions ever conducted in this country. He was able to buy and build what is said to be the most complete laboratory belonging to a practicing chemist in this country.

He married in Europe the beautiful daughter of a general in the Austro-Hungarian army, of an ancient and noble Hungarian family. She survives him, but the union was not blessed with children.

It is not often that a man who is so successful as Dr. Moore was in the region of natural science has also a marked taste and talent for literature. But Dr. Moore not only was widely read in most of the languages of modern Europe, whose best books crowded his shelves, but he had literary and even poetic gifts of no mean order. His most important work, so far as our knowledge goes, was a translation of the German poem "Ahasveer," which represents the Wandering Jew in Rome, in the time of Nero. What the merits of the original may be we do not know, but Dr. Moore's

translation shows, in our judgment, a remarkable mastery of rhythm, exactness and picturesqueness in the choice of words and a feeling for poetical effects of beauty and sublimity. We believe he never submitted his work to a publisher, but it has merits which will secure praise from the few if not from the many.

Dr. Moore was one of the choicest of companions among the few who were fortunate enough to be among his chosen friends. His speech, as every thing about him, in person and in mind, was refined, clear cut, pleasing. Though he read the lips perfectly, he preferred to read the flying fingers, when his friends could use the manual alphabet.

He cared less than nothing for society "falsely so called"—for the insincere and superficial intercourse of one's "dear five hundred friends" at balls and receptions, but to entertain a congenial friend with a choice, but not elaborate dinner, an unsurpassed and unsurpassable cigar and a glass of some rare vintage—then to pass the hours till far into the night in converse on travel, art, science, literature, philosophy—this he enjoyed with all the gusto of the *bon vivant*, the scholar and the man of society.

He has "passed over to the majority" and one can well understand what good company there may be in the hereafter when such choice spirits are gathered in from time to time, leaving this world, to be sure, so much the poorer. Peace to his ashes!

THE *Educator* for May comes to us carrying its burial notice, as it were, in advance, in the announcement that its publication ends with this number. The editors find it impossible to continue the labor involved in its preparation in addition to their professional duties. There never has been any pecuniary advantage to them from the publication of the paper, nor was any expected. Indeed, we suppose the editors share the feeling of the dominie who gave thanks for the safe return of his hat, though empty, from the congregation who had failed to respond to his appeal for an offering.

Under the management of Messrs. Booth and Davidson the *Educator* has been a valued help to teachers of the deaf, and new lines of communication have been opened between workers in different parts of our field. We hope that the excellent series of papers on different subjects which have been running in the *Educator*, will be continued in some other publication.

We wish to express our thanks to the editors and publishers of the (we suppose we must say) late *Educator* for their valuable and disinterested services to the education of the deaf.

We have received a card of invita-

tion to the exercises of Miss Black's school in Albany, held on the 3d instant. We were unable to attend, but if she has other pupils as interesting as the little fellow she had with her at Chautauqua last summer, her school must be a delightful place to visit.

THE *Exponent* has lots of enterprise and brains. The paper shows constant improvement in both form and substance. Its last issue contains illustrations of the Maryland School, beautifully executed. It is becoming more a paper for the deaf and less a paper against a particular system of teaching the deaf. The management of this paper have the ability and opportunity to make it a large and valuable factor in the life of the deaf people of this country.

It is a little remarkable that within the past year four ex-Governors of this state have died—Messrs. Price, Bedle, Abbett and Green. All, with the exception of the first named, were lawyers, and stood among the first in the profession. Ex-Gov. Abbett was, at the time of his death, one of the Judges of the Supreme Court, and Ex-Gov. Green was one of the Vice Chancellors. Both these gentlemen were, during their terms of office, *ex-officio* members of the Board governing this school.

REPORTS RECEIVED.

Ontario Institution. Pupils in residence September 30th, 1894, 253. This report contains an interesting report of the re-union of its graduates held last summer, and much valuable statistical information.

Columbia Institution, Washington, D. C. The principal feature is an account of the interesting exercises of the last Presentation Day.

Gallaudet College. This year's report gives a cut of the buildings and grounds, which is one of the most artistic we have ever seen. Dr. Gallaudet handles the question of advanced industrial training with his accustomed ability.

Nebraska Institution. The school is full to overflowing. Dr. Gillespie, of course, gives much space to auricular instruction, in which he has had marked success.

Pennsylvania Institution, Mt. Airy. Number of pupils reported, 480; of teachers, 43, besides two principals. The "rotary" system of teaching has been introduced and Dr. Crouter gives strong reasons for preferring it. Various minor changes in the administration of the school have been made, all in the line of progress.

If we could see every life as it truly is—look into each heart and read the pain and suffering there we should find enough to teach us that great lesson. "Forgive and forget."

LOCAL NEWS.

—After a chilly April, May came in with a bound, heaping "the orchards fall of bloom and scent." Our grounds never looked more lovely than now.

—A handsome residence is going up on Hamilton avenue, opposite the school. Mr. Lawton, of this city, is putting it up for his own occupancy.

—"Field Day," which takes place at the school grounds on May 30th, will contain some interesting events. Quite a number of former pupils are expected to be on hand.

—We understand that the older buildings of the Normal School are to be covered with rough-cast this summer, much improving their appearance.

—The State House investigation continues. Of one thing, at least, we are sure, there is no smell of fire about the garments of the State Board of Education.

—The new industrial building has just received the finishing touches, in the shape of a coating of rough-cast, to make it correspond with the other buildings of the school.

—The Episcopal Diocesan Convention met in Trenton, May 7th and 8th, with Trinity church. Mr. Woodward, of our Board, is a prominent member of the Standing Committee and the Treasurer of the Mission Fund.

—On Saturday, May 11th, our boys played a game of base-ball with the Model nine, and lost by a score 13 to 21. Fay pitched a good game and all think that the deaf boys played well considering the absence of two of their best players.

—Dr. Quackenbos has had a printed pedigree made of his black, white and tan English Llewellyn Setter "Trentonia." Like some other fair Trentonians she is proud of her claims of long descent, but though an aristocrat she is not above making herself useful.

—The grounds about the State House are beautiful, as we write, with a lavish display of tulips. A notable show of white tulips massed in a very large bed may be seen on the premises of Washington Roebling, Esq. Those who cultivate flowers in this way not only enjoy much themselves but contribute to the pleasure of many others.

—One of the attractions for theatre goers recently was the popular young actor Thomas Shea, in "Jekyll and Hyde." Mr. Shea numbers among his acquaintances several deaf persons. Some years ago Mr. Pach taught him to spell on his fingers and now he is quite an adept with the manual alphabet.

—The biggest and proudest man in St. Louis now is Mr. A. M. Blanchard, on account of the arrival of a ten pound boy about the 26th of April.

His wife, formerly Miss Wells, was a pupil of Mr. Jenkins, while he was teaching the High Class in the New York Institution about twelve years ago.

—Richard Tweed, who received injuries by being knocked down by a locomotive in North Carolina has entered a law suit against the railroad company for \$2000. He stopped in Trenton for a few hours on his way to Charlotte, N. C., where the suit takes place. His lawyer is quite confident of success. He speaks of southern hospitality in the highest praise.

—Trenton is getting to be a great place for cyclists. The Mercer County Wheelmen's club now numbers about four hundred besides the irregulars who don't belong to any organization. We understand that wherever organized the cyclists have been a power for getting better roads. There is a fine field for such work in and about this city.

—Our neighbour, Mr. Duncan Mackenzie, is quite an enthusiast on flowers. He has a hedge of the native rhododendron on two sides of his beautiful grounds and at this season, the sight is one worth going a long way to see. Last year he originated a new variety of rose, which he propagates only for his own grounds. It is a pleasure to note in passing what a fine display of flowers he has.

—Mr. Jenkins spent the first few days of the month in a visit to Boston. His principal object was to observe the experiments in the teaching of very young deaf children, the adaptation of kindergarten methods and of "sloyd" to the instruction of the Deaf. He was greatly pleased with the Horace Mann School for the Deaf. While in Boston he also attended the Congress of the Sons of the American Revolution to which he was a delegate.

—Mr. William Atkinson and Miss May Doremus, both former pupils of this school, were married at the bride's home in Paterson, N. J., on the 24th of last month. Mr. Atkinson is a skilful weaver in the silk mill, earning good wages. Miss Doremus is remembered here for her vivacity and cheerful disposition which made her a general favorite. We wish the young couple all happiness and prosperity.

—It is announced that Hamilton avenue is to be macadamized this summer. It will be a great improvement, for it is now the dustiest street, perhaps, in the United States. It is discouraging to a careful housekeeper, like our matron, after she has had every room carefully swept and dusted, to have clouds of fine dirt blow in through every crack and crevice, making things look as if brooms and soap and water were unknown.

—One of the sights in Trenton now is Greenwood avenue after sunset. It is a veritable paradise for bicyclists

who turn out by the hundreds. The vitrified brick pavement is a great inducement, besides, the thoroughfare is well shaded by stately trees, the lawns are well kept by the residents and in many instances potted plants and flowering shrubs lend additional charm. The fair bicyclists have increased in numbers and now and then a girl in bloomers may be seen which is considered quite a curiosity. But then the bloomers are bound to come and when adoption of this costume becomes general feminine modesty will be reconciled to them. The bicycle business has increased at a rapid rate, judging from the many new stores opened in this city this year.

CHESS.

Trenton, represented by Prof. R. B. Lloyd, of New Jersey School, is playing two correspondence games with Edmore, Mich. Below we give the moves to date in the first game and the positions of the men in the second game.

GAME I.

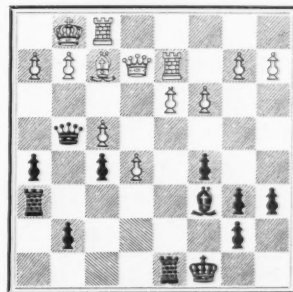
White—(Trenton) Black—(Edmore)

- | | |
|-------------|---------|
| 1. P—K4 | P—K4 |
| 2. Kt—KB3 | Kt—KB3 |
| 3. Kt x KP | P—Q3 |
| 4. Kt—KB3 | Kt x P |
| 5. P—Q4 | P—Q4 |
| 6. B—Q3 | B—K2 |
| 7. Castles | Castles |
| 8. P—QB4 | KKt—B3 |
| 9. Q—B2 | P x P |
| 10. B x P | Kt—B3 |
| 11. B—K3 | B—KKt5 |
| 12. QKt—Q2 | Kt—Q4 |
| 13. P—QR3 | Kt—Kt3 |
| 14. B—QR2 | B—KB3 |
| 15. Q—K4 | Q—Q2 |
| 16. Kt—K5 | B x Kt |
| 17. P x B | B—B4 |
| 18. Q—KB4 | KR—K |
| 19. Kt—KB3 | QR—Q |
| 20. KR—K | B—Kt5 |
| 21. QR—Qsq. | Q—B4 |
| 22. R x R | |

GAME II.

White—Edmore. Black—Trenton. Below we give the positions after Black's 21st move.

White.



Black.

BE SURE

and buy your clothing at the **American Clothing & Tailoring Co.**, 3 East State St., cor. Warren. Clothing to order if desired; pants to measure, \$3, \$4, and \$5. Coat and vest, \$10. and up to order.

THE SCHOOL-ROOM

Conducted by R. B. Lloyd, A.B.

AS a rule, the problems in Arithmetic which we give our pupils to solve should be strictly practical ones. It is advisable to give them real commercial paper, such as notes, checks, bills, etc. Old ones will do. Let them find out when the note is due, the interest, the discount, the proceeds. Explain to them the responsibility of endorsers, the need of identification, the suspiciousness of alterations and erasures, etc. In solving questions in interest, they should draw notes to meet the requirements of the questions. In percentage, give the pupil some crayons and ask him to give you six per cent of them, etc. Ask him what per cent of the class are girls and what percent are boys. Such questions will lead them to a better initial knowledge of percentage and interest than most other devices.

R. B. L.

Geography.

I.

(Description of a State.)

New York is in the northern part of the United States. It is bounded on the north by the St. Lawrence River and Canada; on the east by Vermont, Massachusetts and Connecticut; on the south by Pennsylvania and New Jersey. It is between the 40th and the 45th parallels of latitude north and between the 73rd and the 80th meridians of longitude west from Greenwich. It is about 300 miles in length from Massachusetts on the east to Lake Erie on the west and 200 miles in width from Pennsylvania on the south to the St. Lawrence River on the north. It is mostly level, except in the north-east. The chief rivers are the Hudson, the Mohawk, the Oswego and the Genesee. The chief lakes are Seneca, Cayuga, Oneida, Otsego, Chautauqua and Saranac. The climate of New York is like that of New Jersey, except in the northern part of New York. It is much colder in winter and more snow lies on the ground. Much corn and wheat are raised, and more hay, potatoes, vegetables and fruits than in any other state. There are fine iron and salt mines there. The population is 5,000,000. New York is governed by a governor and legislature. There are many high schools and New York City is the largest city in the world except London and Paris. Albany is the capital.

II.

1. What does Plant Geography treat of?
It treats of the distribution of plant life on the earth.
2. What do we call the plants of any particular country?
They are called the flora.
3. What do plants require for their growth?
Light, heat and moisture.
4. Which of these are the most important?
They are moisture and heat.
5. Where do plants grow most luxuriantly?

In the equatorial regions.

6. Why?

Because here heat and moisture are most abundant.

7. What is true regarding vegetation as we go from the equator to the poles?

We shall see that it gradually becomes less luxuriant until only moss and lichens exist.

8. What characterizes the forests of the tropical Zone?

They are characterized by the great variety of trees. Where the forests are allowed to attain their densest growth, they are almost impenetrable, from the numerous parasitic plants with which they are covered, or from the gigantic, rope-like climbers that twine among them.

9. Name some of the more important cereals?

They are barley, rye, oats, wheat, Indian-corn and buck-wheat.

10. Name the principal food plants of the tropical countries?

They are rice, dates, cocoa-nuts, bananas, and plantains, cassava, bread-fruit, sago, etc.

11. Name the principal parts of the world where sugar-cane grows?

They are the West Indies and southern United States, Guinea and Brazil.

12. Name the principal plants yielding beverages?

They are tea, coffee and cocoa.

III.

1. What nick-name is applied to the people in New England?

They are called Yankees.

2. In what are plants like animals?

They eat, drink, breathe and sleep.

3. How are seeds scattered over the earth?

They float on the water from place to place, the wind blows them about, or they are carried in the hair of animals.

4. Do all varieties of plants require the same kind of soil?

No, Sir. They do not.

5. What is the meaning of the expression "luxuriant vegetation"?

It means the plants grow richly.

6. What conditions are necessary for plant growth?

They need heat, moisture, soil and light.

7. Where is the most luxuriant vegetation?

It is in the Torrid Zone.

8. Where is there but little vegetation?

It is in the deserts and very cold regions.

9. Into what classes may the trees in the Torrid Zone be divided?

They may be divided into classes, the names of which are dye-woods, cabinet-woods, fragrant-woods, and gum-producers.

10. What is red snow?

It is a little plant. It grows on the snow. It looks like blood.

11. What is rock-tripe?

It is a kind of moss which is good to eat.

History.

1. What was the Stamp Act?

It was a law which required all newspapers, pamphlets, advertisements, and legal documents to bear a stamp.

2. What general was killed at the battle of Bunker Hill?

Gen. Warren was killed there.

3. Tell the story of Molly Pitcher.

At the battle of Monmouth in New Jersey, in June, 1778, Molly Pitcher was busy carrying water for her husband, while he loaded and fired a cannon. When she came back from one of her trips, she found that her husband was killed. She took his place and loaded and fired the gun.

4. What occurred June 17, 1775?

The battle of Bunker Hill occurred June 17, 1775.

5. How many Presidents of the United States have there been?

There have been 22 Presidents

Actions Described.

She took a crayon out of the box and wrote her name on the black-board.

She took down a map and rolled it up and put it on the table.

She spread out a newspaper on the floor.

She turned the basket upside down.

She took the bottle off the table and put it on the window-sill.

She upset the bottle and spilled the water.

She opened the window and looked out.

She uncorked the bottle and poured out some water on her slate.

She walked across the room on tip-toe.

She rolled her slate-pencil on the table.

Description of objects.

The cup was placed before the class and they were requested to write what they observed about it.

It is a cup.

It is made of clay.

It is useful.

It is smooth.

It is dirty.

It is heavy.

It is thick.

It will break.

It is round.

It is strong.

It is hard.

It was for holding coffee.

It is about three inches deep and three inches across.

It is white.

It is not pretty.

It stands on the desk.

It is rather large.

It will upset.

It belongs to the school.

The Door.

It is made of wood.

It is about seven feet high and three feet wide.

It has four panels.

It has two hinges.

It swings on the hinges.

It is open.

It will shut.

It is nice.

It is painted.

A man made it.

A girl can hide behind it.

It has a key-hole.

It is oblong.

It is about one inch thick.

Reproduced Story.

Robespierre was born at Arras in France on May 6, 1758. His mother died, when he was a little boy and his grandfather took care of him, but he was very poor. Robespierre was a very smart boy at school. His bishop took an interest in him and sent him to college. Robespierre became a lawyer in the courts of Arras. During the French Revolution he took the part of the people against the king of France and the Aristocracy. Robespierre, Danton and

Marat were the most powerful men in France. He sent Louis XVI to be guillotined along with hundreds of the Aristocracy. He was guillotined himself on July 28, 1794. The machine to cut off heads was called the guillotine after a man named Guillote.

Question Papers.

I.

1. How many girls are there in all?
2. What do you do in school?
3. Are your parents living?
4. Is it pleasant to-day?
5. Who is Mr. Hearn?
6. How many years have you been here?
7. When is your birthday?

II.

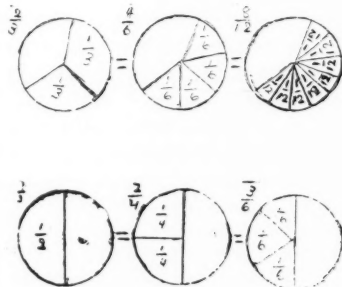
1. What are you going to do after school?
2. How many teachers are there?
3. Are any of your relatives deaf?
4. How old were you when you first came to school?
5. Were you born deaf?
6. Do you like your school?
7. What made you deaf?

III.

1. What is the weather to-day?
2. When did it rain?
3. Have you any deaf relatives?
4. Can your mother spell with her fingers?
5. Who was your teacher last year?
6. Where were you born?
7. Can you hear any?

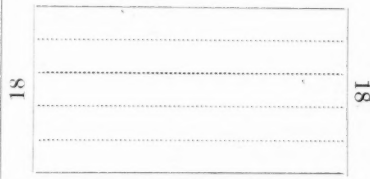
ARITHMETIC.

I.



II.

Brussels carpet is $\frac{3}{4}$ yd. wide. How many yds. will it take to cover the floor of a room 18 by 24, and what will it cost, at \$1.28 a yard?



24

The carpet is 27 inches wide. The room is $18 \times 12 = 216$ inches wide.

It will take $216 \div 27 = 8$ strips of carpet.

Each strip is 24 feet long. The 8 strips together are $8 \times 24 = 192$ feet long.

192 feet = 64 yards

\$1.28

64

512

768

\$81.92

The carpet will cost \$81.92 at \$1.28 a yard.

TEACHERS MEETING.

The Teachers' Meeting for May was held on the afternoon of Friday the eleventh.

The subjects for discussion were:
1—Reviews.

2—How may the teaching of drawing and painting be made an assistance to the work of the class-room in the study of forms of plant and animal life?

Miss Dey read a brief paper upon the first subject, in which, among other things, she said: "I never feel satisfied that my pupils know a lesson until they can give correct answers to any form of review questions that I can think of, and at unexpected times. In primary classes I like to have reviews of new words as often as twice a week, and by means of actions rather than by busy work from charts. An easy review for questions is to tell some interesting story and have the members of the class ask questions about it, taking care not to have the same form of question twice, if it can be avoided. In advanced work I think oral topical reviews are excellent, because the pupil has to draw on his memory for the substance and at the same time to select rapidly suitable language for the thought."

Miss Bunting said that in review she always tries to bring out the facts which are really necessary to the understanding of the subject. It is a good exercise for the pupils to condense what they have learned and to select from the mass the most important facts. It cultivates the sense of proportion which is so imperfect in them.

Mr. Jenkins quoted the old proverb: "Religion and repetition are the soul of education," which he would understand as meaning the cultivation of character and the dwelling much upon the subjects of study. The repetition of reviews, however, should not be mere "damnable iteration" which wearies teacher and pupil, but with every repetition of an lesson it should be placed in a somewhat different light. There is no new truth, but there are endless new ways of looking at the old truth.

The second subject was taken up. Mrs. Porter contributed a paper from which the following extracts are taken: "Whenever possible, I select a flower from nature because it has the true form and color, which can never be exactly reproduced in picture subjects. Before beginning to draw it, I tell the pupils all I can about the flower, its parts, its habits and so so. This takes a good deal of time, and I find sometimes that my hour is up before the pupils have had time to make the drawing. I would suggest that when a teacher wants her pupils to learn about a particular flower or insect, she give me the subject, so that I may use it as a lesson for such pupils as may be named. After having the class

observe and draw the flower, I have them conventionalize it and design patterns from it, such as are used in wall-paper and carpets."

Mr. Lloyd remarked that the pupils who excel in drawing are not always the best in the class-room work—often the contrary, but that drawing is, no doubt, a desirable accomplishment. It is a very great help to a teacher of the deaf.

Mr. Jenkins said that he thought the place of drawing in education much more important than that of a mere accomplishment. It is invaluable as a means of cultivating the power of attention, on which every thing depends. When used in connection with the description and study of objects, as indicated in Mrs. Porter's paper, it is a great help in leading the pupil to feel the connection between the word and the thought, a respect in which the deaf are so deficient. It helps more than any thing else to keep up the pupil's interest in such study and to give him the sense of creative power. The value of such work was shown very forcibly in the exhibition of intermediate class work at the Normal School lately. The Science work, with illustrative drawings, of pupils of eleven to thirteen years old, showed accuracy of observation and in the use of language, which would be creditable to adults. It was evident that the drawing had been a large factor in these results.

Dr. Quackenbos spoke of the aptness shown by many deaf children for drawing and of the readiness with which they comprehend explanation made by drawings.

Mr. Jenkins said that he purposed to outline for the next year work in which the drawing and class-room study should co-operate, and he desired that the teachers should give thought to the subject and should suggest work in this line. The meeting then adjourned.

All new subscribers sending us 50 cents for a year's subscription to the SILENT WORKER now, will get the May and June numbers free.

Who Is My Brother?

He is my brother who hath need,
No matter what his race or creed—
Wherever men in anguish cry,
Wherever men in sorrow lie,
Wherever bitter tears are shed,
Wherever the star of hope hath fled,
'Tis thine to comfort and sustain,
Let no one cry to thee in vain.

Oh, let thy charity extend
Beyond the household of thy friend!
Thy love search through the world to find
The weak and suffering of thy kind.
Let charity begin at home,
But, oh! forbid it not to roam,
To seek upon the highways drear
The souls that faint for words of cheer.
—Marcus Petersen.

Subscribe for THE SILENT WORKER.
Only 50 cents a year.

SMALL OBSERVES.

BY A SMALL OBSERVER.

SOME ONE, I forget who, intimated that the trades taught in our institutions looked like "convict labor." I smiled at such an idea, as knowing very well his ignorance of the real meaning of "convict-labor." It means labor by which unscrupulous contractors grow wealthy. The products of the labor in schools are used by no outsiders and hence a great difference is perceived between the two. The deaf seldom leave school until they have almost attained their majority and the greater part of their time would be wasted if they did not learn a trade at school, or the rudiments of one. College and High School graduates, as a rule, follow a professional or clerical occupation, while the deaf apply themselves to the trades they learned. If so many of our hearing young men follow professional or clerical occupations are not our skilled artisans to come from the deaf? Surely there would be a wide field open for them if immigration were suspended.

A great evil perpetrated in the class rooms in some of our institutions is permitting too much talking on subjects of outside interest during class hours. Talkativeness is another part of the deaf-mute nature when they are together. I don't advise the prohibition of it, but think some restriction of it would do a great deal of good.

So long as a method takes well with the subjects it is no use saying it can't be applied successfully.

The best thing some of the "cranks" over the deaf can do is to stop all argument and retire and from over the high board fence of observation see what action will do toward the progress of the deaf. Leave them alone and they will come around all right.

It seems to me Egotism is a good thing—if you work it right.

Don't let the advent of type-setting machines worry you. It may furnish material for a good deal of foolish discussion, but some one would be a benefactor if he would invent an attachment to aid the deaf in place of the bell that announces the close of each line. In time a machine will be invented that will translate spoken language to written language. This is the age of wonders, the age of electricity. To back my claim I only ask "Doubting Thomases" to look back at all those wonderful inventions of the past century.

Deaf and dumb mutes is just as grammatically correct as lame cripples, colored negroes, sick invalids and so forth.

If a newspaper correspondent has any personal grievance against another he should not use the columns of newspapers to vent his spleen. It would be a good thing for the editors

to run their blue pencils through such manuscripts.

The deaf should always remember that their individual acts go towards the credit or discredit of the class as the case may be.

Prayer of the Deaf and Dumb.

BY ANNE BEALE.

Come, Christian man, and succor those
whom God has sorely tried;
To whom, for some mysterious end, so much
has been denied;
Help them to hope for Heaven above, and
joy on earth below,
And let the generous tear be shed upon a
brother's woe.

Oh! pause a little while, and think how
saddening it must be
To feel the heart responsive throb to each
sweet sympathy;
Yet have no power from childhood up that
heart's deep love to tell;
No words to welcome back a friend, or bid
a friend farewell.

Oh! think how hard when sorrows press,
or sickness wastes the frame,
To be unused to breathe your griefs, or
give your pains a name;
To pass from infancy to age, and never to
express
The true devotion of a child—a brother's
tenderness.

Oh! sad to look up reverently into a father's
face;
To meet with filial ecstasy a mother's close
embrace;
Yet never hear that father's prayer, that
mother's tender sigh,
Uncheered by one dear voice to live, and
oh! uncheered to die.

How sad to gaze up in the heaven, and
watch the wild birds' flight,
Yet never hear the songs they sing, o'er-
gushing with delight;
To sit beside the murmuring brook, or feel
the breezes play,
And be unconscious all the while of the
sweet things they say.

To miss the bleating of the lambs, the hum-
ming of the bees,
The lowing of the kine across the river-
freshened leas;
And all the music wild and clear of Nature's
tuneful voice,
That brightens so thy countenance, and
makes thy soul rejoice.

But sadder far to dwell amongst the follow-
ers of the Lord,
And never learn the blessed truths of his
enduring word;
To feel a dread misgiving of some uncertain
doom,
And not to realize the hope of a better life
to come.

Like the first breaking of the sun upon a
polar night
Would be the dawn of consciousness upon
the inward sight;
Warming the soul to joyous hope in Him
who hath unbound
The fetters of a captive speech, and cleared
the ways of sound.

Then, Christian man, come succor those
whom God has sorely tried,
To whom, for some mysterious end, so
much has been denied;
Help them to hope for Heaven above, and
joy on earth below,
And let thy generous tears be shed upon a
brother's woe.

—Girls' Own Paper.

Remember the past only as some-
thing that can help you to be more
brave and noble—as a stepping-stone
into the future.

NEW YORK.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

[Copies and information about the SILENT WORKER can be had by addressing Anthony Capelli, Station M, New York City, or the Publication office of the SILENT WORKER.]

THE last issue of the SILENT WORKER, may be called the New York Institution number. The illustrations are new and were to have been used for the 76th Annual Report.

There hasn't been any entertainment to speak of in this city during the past week, and none that I know of is to be given until next month.

It has been said that the deaf are always ready to help along a good cause. There is some truth in this statement, and to the credit of a good number it can safely be said that they give their time and money to any worthy cause that comes under their observation, but mistake me not, there are not many of them. I base my assertions on past events—they are facts.

In my last letter I gave brief accounts of the numerous entertainments held after Easter. The most important and without doubt the most worthy to be patronized, was the entertainment and reception given by the Ladies' Auxiliary Committee of the Gallaudet Half-Century Association, on April 17th. It did not draw the attendance that was expected. The farewell entertainment the next evening drew a larger attendance. The Ladies, God bless them, worked so earnestly and so hard to make the theatricals and reception successful. The price of admission might have been too high, and again it might have been because they forgot to furnish free refreshments to go with their entertainment. Whatever the reason was, it must go on record that their efforts were unappreciated by the majority, hence my friend the "Grumbler" must not blame them if they refrain from undertaking another such affair.

The Gallaudet Half-Century Association met on May 2nd. Secretary Fox, was unavoidably absent in Washington attending the exercises at Gallaudet College, so the meeting was postponed until the 9th inst., when Mr. Fox was present and read the minutes of both the Executive and Financial Committee, after which it was decided to empower the Executive Committee to make the necessary arrangements for the event which occurs on July 15th. A committee of ten was appointed, whose duty only will be to see that everything is done in the best possible manner. The profits of the Ladies' Auxiliary Committees' late entertainment and reception, amounting to \$16.75, was approved of. Beyond this it would not be proper to give any further information about the meeting.

St. Ann's church is being torn down, and at present the deaf-mutes

attend services at St. John Evangelist church, cor. Waverly Place and 11th street.

Here is a pen picture of the new church edifice: Situation far up town removed from the business centre of the metropolis as in the case of the old site. Satisfactory to the majority of the deaf. Not divorced from the hearing congregation, but there is a separate building near the church exclusively for the use of the deaf; here the deaf meet evenings. Almost all of the societies' meetings are held in this building set aside for them. Entertainments, too, are held therein, as it is adapted for such gatherings. The interest manifested increasing all the time, less is heard of meetings in public places. Dr. Gallaudet is retired, but lives not far from this beautiful edifice, which is to remain a monument to his life and labors towards the deaf of New York and vicinity. Though retired from active work, he is most of the time present at the house, and at all times ready and willing to counsel and advise those who most need it. His successors—deaf-mutes, but very active workers. The deaf of the Empire City have—no, not yet, got a church and building annex as outlined above. It is only a dream of mine, but all will agree with me that it is not a very bad dream. May it come true!

Arbor Day, May 3d, was celebrated at Fanwood in an appropriate manner. Exercises were held in the chapel and out of doors, that is, the exercises commenced in the chapel and were completed on the lawn where the planting of the tree took place. It was a birch and was named "Judge Fancher;" in honor of the President of the Board of Directors of the school.

The Annual Meeting of the members and the election of officers and Directors of the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, will be held at the Institution at Washington Heights, on Tuesday afternoon, May 21, 1895, at two P. M. At the close of the meeting, members will, under the guidance of the Principal, be afforded the opportunity of making a thorough inspection of the Institution in its daily routine.

The Third Annual Field Meeting of the Fanwood Athletic Association occurs on May 30th. The events will include the following: 100 yards dash, running high jump, pole vaulting for distance and height, throwing the baseball, one mile run and sack race. An effort will be made to lower the previous records made in 1891 and 1892, as follows: Pole vault for height, Frank Turner, 9 ft. 2 in; Pole vault for distance, Frank Avens, 24 ft. 1 in; Running high jump, Frank Turner 5 ft. 2 in; Throwing the base-ball, Frank Turner, 264 ft. 7 in; One mile run, Samuel Cox, 5 min. 30 s; One hundred yards dash, W. Boyd, 11 s.

The Proteus, the pride of the

advanced boys, was, after receiving a new coat of paint, carried down to the boat house from its winter quarters where it had remained all winter. Several pleasure excursions have already been taken, and it is safe to say that many more will be enjoyed ere the close of school, which occurs on the 11th of June. On Monday, the 13th, the members celebrated the 3d birthday of the boat in a becoming manner.

Henry Bettles rarely finds time to use his bicycle as he used to while at school. Henry is employed in a downtown printing office as a "make up" and "stone hand." No type-setting machine will ever be invented to do such kind of work, but Henry does also considerable type-setting now and then. His prospects for advancement are very bright. He is a credit to himself and to the school that educated him. He has given up the idea of ever becoming a Zimmerman, and in the future will ride his bicycle only for exercise.

Charles Thompson, artist-designer, also a graduate from Fanwood, is on the road to fame. It was my good fortune to examine some of his work last week, and I must confess that I have never seen anything so finely executed by a deaf-mute. He was formerly employed at Tiffany's as a designer, but now has all he can attend to in designing to order, for several well known houses in this city.

As usual the Fanwood Quad Club again open the summer festivities this year. Their afternoon and evening Summer Festival is announced to occur on June 29th, at Fort Wendel. It promises to be the best meeting of the club as Fort Wendel has this year undergone great improvements. The Excursion of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League occurs in July.

The Excursion of the Brooklyn Society comes off on July 27th, and as the proceeds are to go to the Gallaudet Home, a large attendance should prevail as the Home is in need of funds for maintenance.

Plain Man—No, I was not at the Quad Club's last dinner, the first I missed since the club was organized six years ago. The types made me say I was; well, it was an error either on my part or on the compositor's. The WORKER is published once a month, hence I could not make the correction before now.

The Union League have given up their present quarters for the summer. Samuel Frankenheim has thrown up his job in New Haven and returned to town.

The Companion speaks of a deaf music teacher, by the name of Mrs. Philip Peacha, who lives in St. Paul, Minnesota. Notwithstanding her deafness, which is total, she not only plays the piano with taste and correctness, but gives lessons to hearing pupils. Mrs. Peacha lost her hearing entirely when she was fourteen years old. She began to play when she was seven years old and is yet learning new pieces. She says she can tell by the eye when one of her pupils makes a mistake. Her case is certainly a unique one.—Record.

A QUIET MARRIAGE.

In an unpretentious little parlor on Straight street, in the mellow light of a shaded lamp there stood a little group of people last night witnessing and acting one of the strangest scenes they had ever beheld. In the centre stood an old man, bald-headed, with flowing white beard and wearing white vestments. He was making cabalistic signs and passes with his hands, now slowly, now rapidly, while his lips moved and the expression on his face was continually changing. In front of him stood two young ladies and two young men, their eyes riveted on the old man.

It was a marriage. But not the ordinary, every-day marriage ceremony. The bride and bridegroom were deaf-mutes, and the clergyman went through the ceremony in the only vehicle that could reach their intelligence—the language of signs. He accompanied his fingers with his lips, repeating the service orally for the benefit of those who stood around, and involuntarily the changing expression on his countenance narrated the same service almost as plainly as words, so energetically did he throw himself into the ceremony.

The bride was Miss May Doremus, a bright and pretty looking young lady, and the ceremony took place at her parents' residence, 275 Straight street. The bridegroom was Mr. William Atkinson, a young ribbon weaver of this city. Both are without hearing or speech, but their intelligence has not suffered by that, for they are both well educated. The bride wore a brown bengaline silk dress trimmed with cream chiffon and a bunch of bridal roses. Her maid, Miss Lizzie Munson of Wortendyke, who is also a deaf-mute, was dressed in brown dress, trimmed with Irish lace and carried pink roses. Mr. John Atkinson, a brother of the groom, was best man. The clergyman was Rev. John Chamberlain of New York, connected with the Episcopal church mission to deaf-mutes in New York, New England and Northern New Jersey.

Only the relatives and a few of the friends of the parties were present. The ceremony began about 7:30, in the parlor, which had been decorated for the occasion. Over the bridal party hung a floral bell of carnations.

When it came to the place for the young pair to take the vows they took them on their fingers. The bride was more deft than the groom. The other parts of the service were done in the ordinary signs, but the vows were spelled out, letter after letter.

After the ceremony, the friends showered congratulations on the young pair. A marriage supper had been prepared and they all sat down to it.

The newly wedded pair were the recipients of many handsome and valuable gifts from their friends.

THE DEAF AND DUMB WITNESS.

BY HERBERT FLOWERDEW.

[By kind permission of the proprietor of "Lazv Land."]

ONE afternoon in the summer of 1891, the sound of two shots fired in quick succession was heard coming from a house in the Rue de S. Chrysostome, a quiet street in one of the most fashionable quarters of Paris. Immediately afterwards a lady ran out of the house screaming, and explained to a *gendarme*, who fortunately happened to be passing, that her



"Where was the mark at which Monsieur Caradin aimed?" he inquired.

husband had just made an attempt upon her life. She was not injured at all, but she said that the two shots that had been fired had narrowly missed her.

Assured, possibly, by hearing that the would-be assassin was such a bad marksman, the official immediately entered the house, and came upon the husband, with a revolver still in his hand, in the room where the firing had taken place. The officer of justice recognised him immediately as Monsieur Jules Caradin, the well known professor of *legerdemain*, who was then performing at the Folies Bergeres. Caradin seemed considerably surprised by the entrance of the *gendarme*. He had simply been practicing a new trick, he said, in which it was necessary for him to put a bullet through the centre of a card. His wife, he asserted, had not even been in the room when he fired.

Madame, on the other hand, pointed out the spot where she had been standing, and showed the marks of bullets in a wardrobe behind her. The *gendarme* examined the marks in the wardrobe door, and discovered the bullets themselves embedded in the wall behind.

"Where was the mark at which Monsieur Caradin aimed?" he inquired, looking important, now that the conjurer had peaceably handed him his revolver.

Caradin explained that he had aimed the first shot at random, and tried to send the second bullet through the same hole.

This method of fixing a mark saved trouble.

Asked why he had chosen a valuable wardrobe as a target, he admitted candidly that he had done so to annoy his wife. He made no attempt then or afterwards to deny that he lived on the very worst terms with Madame. This, he asserted, was the reason that she had made this accusation. Nothing would delight her more than to see him sentenced to a long term of imprisonment.

The sagacious *gendarme*, having heard both sides of the question, inquired

whether either party was able to produce a witness who had seen the shot fired.

Husband and wife both admitted that their only child—a girl of ten or eleven—had been in the room at the time. Unfortunately, however, Celestine was deaf and dumb. The girl was sent for, and M. Caradin and his wife interrogated her in turn, making her understand, their

mark. An experiment was made to test the accuracy of her statement, and a mark having been made on the wardrobe-door, Caradin was asked to test his accuracy of aim. He struck the spot six times with as many shots.

If, after this exhibition of his skill, he had excused himself by saying that he had fired past Madame's head to alarm her—with the knowledge that he would not touch her—his plea would have been accepted, and he would, no doubt, have been acquitted from the serious charge of attempted murder.

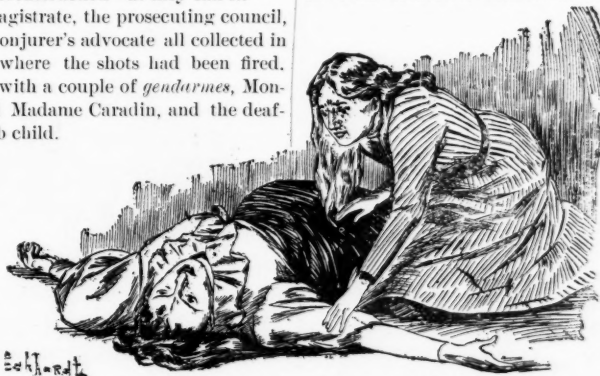
The prisoner, however, remained firm in his protestation that at the time the shots were fired his wife had not been in the room, and his advocate suggested a charge would be made against Madame of conspiring to obtain her husband's imprisonment and committing perjury.

The magistrates expressed a fear that the case would break down for want of independent testimony. He had formed the same estimate of the child's evidence as the *gendarme* had done.

It was at this point that Madame Caradin made a suggestion. They had been unable to understand Celestine's replies, she said, when a verbal answer was required to their interrogations. Their questioning rendered her disturbed and unable to answer clearly. Let her be asked however, to show in pantomime exactly what her father had done, and the evidence of her actions would be of the greatest value in deciding the case.

The magistrate, agreed and the revolver was reloaded with blank cartridges and placed upon a table. Then Madame Caradin was asked to remain at the opposite end of the room from that in which the wardrobe stood, so that it might be seen clearly whether Celestine pointed the weapon at the wardrobe or at her mother. Then the prisoner was allowed to explain to the child that she must do exactly what the had seen him do on the day that the *gendarme* came.

A look of intelligence came into her wondering face when he spoke, and she walked quickly across the room and took up the revolver from the table. The magistrate, lawyers, and *gendarmes* stood back in the corners of the room, and looked on with breathless interest as the child



The girl flung herself on her mother's dead body.

The spot where the prisoner had stood was pointed out, husband and wife agreeing on the point, as also on the position of the child. Madame was asked to show where she herself stood, and it was seen, from the marks on the door, that if her story was true she could only have escaped death by a miracle.

It was asserted by Madame in explanation of her husband missing her at such a short range that he was quite unused to revolver practice and was unable to hit a

walked back, with the weapon in her hand, to the place in which her father had stood on the eventful day.

Then there was a gasping sound in the room as she raised the revolver and pointed it direct at her mother's forehead.

There was a smile on the face of Madame Caradin.

"This seems conclusive," said the examining magistrate.

Caradin was white, and trembling with excitement.

"That is nothing," he said. "Celestine has seen me point in play at her mother. She has never seen me shoot. See, she does not dream of pulling the trigger."

Madame smiled once more.

"Do all, my child," she said to the deaf-and-dumb girl, framing the words clearly with her lips so that Celestine could see and understand.

As she spoke the girl's finger closed on the trigger. There was a sudden report, a puff of smoke—and Madame Caradin fell dead, with a red hole in her forehead.

The magistrate sprang forward, swearing with great want of dignity—

"*Mon Dieu!* Who put in the cartridges?"

It was one of the *gendarmes*. He was quite certain that they were, every one, the blank cartridges provided for the purpose.

Monsieur Caradin, the professor of *legerdemain*, smiled slightly. Nobody had seen him touch pistol or cartridge. But then, you see, he was a professor of *legerdemain*.

The deaf-and-dumb girl flung herself on her mother's dead body, making inarticulate sounds like an animal in distress.

"It is deplorable carelessness on somebody's part," said the magistrate.

The truly tragic feature of the incident came out at the continued trial of Caradin. It was proved by undeniable witnesses that during the week her husband had been in prison, the lady had taught her child diligently every day to go through the performance which ended so disastrously for herself. The taking up of the revolver, the aiming, the firing, were all the result of a lesson drilled into the girl by her mother, and it seemed probable, almost certain, that the father's story was perfectly true. His wife had really not been in the room at the time the original shots were fired.

The fact seemed so probable, indeed, to the examining magistrate that Caradin was acquitted. The inquest on his wife ended, of course, in a verdict of "Death by Misadventure."

All the same, Monsieur Caradin was a very clever professor of *legerdemain*.

FOR THE SILENT WORKER.

THE GOLDEN HOUR.

BY B. H. SHARP.

Sometimes there comes into my daily life
A holy calm;
When care departs, and toil and strife
From me are gone.
My spirit then unfettered, free on high
Mounts up with eagle flight, into the sky
With joyful song.

O, happy hour, when thought is free to find,
A higher view;
And every care to leave behind,
And seek anew
The inspiration, and the purpose firm,
To boldly meet the wrong at every turn
And still be true.

Then softly comes a tone so low and sweet,
The voice divine,
And all my soul goes out to meet
His words benign.
O sacred place! O hallowed! to hear,
And know though all unseen that He is near;
And He is mine,

Surpassing joy He gives to those who rest,
Trusting his love;
That He will give what is the best,
Nor will remove
His tender mercy, and his loving kindness,
But show them more and more his righteous
ness,
Till safe above.

FOREIGN DEPARTMENT

Conducted by Thos. S. McAloney.

Some Well-known Deaf-Mutes in France.

In France the oral method of teaching the deaf is established by law. The change from the manual to the oral method was not made at the instigation of the professors of deaf-mute education or of men of experience, but simply to suit the whims or pleasure of the minister of

Among those who have been fighting against the exclusive use of the oral method in France is Henri Gailliard, the genial editor of the *Journal des Sourds-Muets*. The columns of his paper are always open to the advocates of the combined system. At the present time he is publishing Prof. Draper's article on "The Attitude of the Adult Deaf toward pure Oralism, which appeared in the January number of the *Annals*. I am glad to be able to present the readers of this paper with M. Gailliard's portrait along with a few other prominent deaf gentlemen of France.

The April number of the *Church Messenger* contains the portraits of its editor, Rev. F. W. Gilby, and his charming wife.



HENRI GAILLIARD.

(Editor *Journal des Sourds Muets*.)

Public Instruction, who had been approached by somebody who was in connection with high state officials, and induced to substitute the oral for the manual method. The deaf of France have been doing all they can to get the Combined System universally used in the schools of France. It is said that the professors in the schools are heartily in sympathy with the movement, though they are afraid to speak out for fear of losing their situations. Recently a petition to the Minister of the Interior was presented by a large number of the deaf people. This petition reads as follows:

"MONSIEUR LE MINISTRE:—We, the undersigned, assembled in convention, at Vaise-les-Bains, on the second of December, 1894, under the honorary presidency of Mr. Boissy d'Anglas, deputy from Drome and under the active presidency of the Abbe Grimaud, Superintendent of the Institution for Deaf-Mutes at Avignon, have the honor to bring to your notice the following desire: From the exposition made by the president of the advantages and disadvantages of the various methods employed in the education of the deaf; in view of the meagre results obtained among the great majority of us by the application of the pure oral method, we desire that while leaving to speech the place which properly belongs to it because of the social advantages which it procures, the combined method which admits the use of signs concurrently with speech in the education of the deaf be substituted for the pure oral method which absolutely forbids the use of signs so indispensable as a means of communication among ourselves, and which speech can not completely replace.

"In the hope that our petition will be given favorable consideration we beg you to accept the sentiments of our profound respect and lively gratitude, with which we have the honor to be."

(Here follow the signatures.)

E. DUSUZEAU.
(Paris.)

The April number of the *British Deaf-Mute* with Almanac did not reach me. I hope the editors will send me a copy of the Almanac for preservation.

Superintendent Johnson (whose portrait appeared in this paper two months ago) of the South Australian Institution for the Deaf, Dumb, and Blind, has favored me with a copy of the last annual report of his school. From it I find that the school is in a flourishing condition, financially and otherwise. Progress is being made in all the departments, and every thing possible is being done to fit the deaf and blind of South Australia to become good useful citizens.

The Evansville, (Ind.,) *Times* says Prince Waldemar, of Prussia, the only son of Emperor William's sailor brother, Prince Henry, is deaf and mute, a fact of which scarcely anyone outside of court circles is aware.

The above item is going the rounds of the deaf papers at the present time. If the editors of the papers in which

ATHLETIC
OUTFITS
A
SPECIALTY.RICHARD A. DONNELLY,
MENS' AND BOYS'
FURNISHER.

ADJOINING OPERA HOUSE.

NOBBY
NECKWEAR
OUR
HOBBY.

this item is published would carefully look over the back numbers of the *British Deaf-Mute* they would find that an account of the little German Prince's deafness appeared in that enterprising journal some two years ago.

MAN, POOR MAN.

Man that is born of woman is of few days and full of microbes.

He hoppeth out of bed in the morning and his foot is pierced by the tack of disappointment.

He sitteth down to rest at noon-day, and he is stabbed in his nether anatomy by the pin of disaster.

He walketh through the streets of the city in the pride and glory of his manhood, and slippeth on the banana peel of misfortune and unjogeth his neck.

He smoketh the cigar of contentment and, behold, it explodeth with a loud noise; for it was loaded.

He slideth down the banisters of life and findeth them full of splinters of torture.

He lieth down to sleep at night and is stung by the mosquitos of annoyance, and his fame is gnawed by the bedbugs of adversity.

What is man but the blind worm of fate?

Behold he is impaled upon the hook of despair and furnisheth bait for the leviathan Death, in the fathomless ocean of time!

J. CHAZAL. (Paris)
(Secy. of *le Gazette des Sourds Muets*.)

Sorrow and travail follow all the days of his life.

In his infancy he is afflicted with worms and colic, and in his old age he is tortured by rheumatism and ingrowing toenails.

He marrieth a cross-eyed woman because her father is rich, and findeth she hath not sense enough to fry meat.

His father-in-law then monkeyeth with options and goeth under.

What is man but a tumor on the neck of existence?

He playeth the races and betteth his all on the brown mare because he hath received a tip.

The sorrel gelding with a bald face winneth by a neck.

Behold he runneth for office and the dead beat pulleth his leg ever and anon and then voteth against him.

He exalteth himself among his people and swelleth with pride, but when the votes are counted he findeth that his name is Dennis.

He boasteth of his strength in Israel, but is beaten by a baldheaded man from Taller Neck.

He goeth forth to breathe the fresh air and to meditate upon the vanity of all earthly things and is accosted by a bank cashier with a sight draft for \$327.30.

A political enemy lieth in wait for him at the market place and walketh around him crowing like unto a cock.

What is man but a pimple on the face of politics?

He trusteth in a man who claimeth to be filled with righteousness and standeth up high in the syngogue, and gets done up.

For behold his pious friend is full of guile, and runneth over with deception.

From the cradle to the grave man giveth his cheek to the man that smiteth him.

Verily, man is but a wart on the nose of nature; a bunion on the toe of time; a freckle on the face of the universe.—Ex.

AN OLD—YEAR QUESITION.

BY MRS. MULOCK CRAIK.

Why do we heap huge mounds of years

Before us and behind,

And scorn the little days that pass

Like angels on the wind,

Each turning round a small, sweet face,

So beautiful and fair?

Because it is so small a face

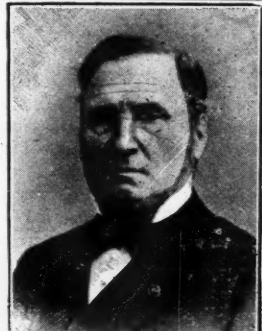
We will not see it clear;

And so it turns from us and goes

Away in sad disdain;

Though we would give our lives for it,

It never comes again.



M. CHAMBELLAN. (Paris.)

DEXTER SHOE CO., Inc. Capital, \$1,000,000.
BEST \$1.50 SHOE IN THE WORLD.

"A dollar saved is a dollar earned."

This Ladies' Solid French Dongola Kid Button Boot delivered free anywhere in the U.S., on receipt of Cash, Money Order, or Postal Note for \$1.50. Equals every way the boots sold in all retail stores for \$2.50. We make this boot ourselves, therefore we guarantee the fit, style and wear, and if any one is not satisfied we will refund the money or send another pair. Opera Toe or Common Sense, widths C, D, E, & EE, sizes 1 to 8 and half sizes. Send your size; we will fit you. Illustrated Catalogue FREE

DEXTER SHOE CO., 143 FEDERAL ST., BOSTON, MASS.
Special terms to Dealers.

WANTED!

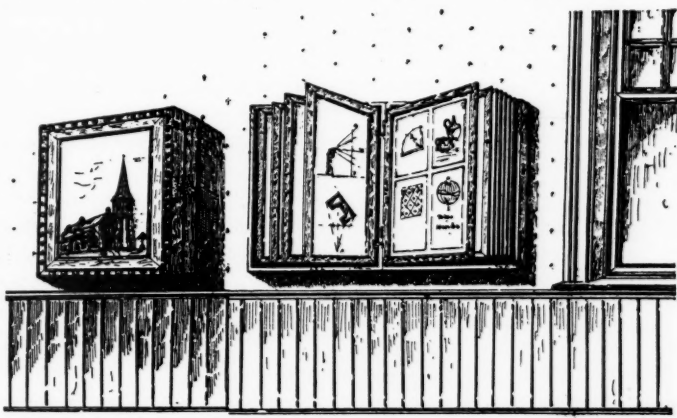
Agents to sell our new book, **Dictionary of United States History**, by Prof. J. FRANKLIN JAMESON. Needed by every teacher, pupil, and family; indorsed by press and public. Agents selling fifty books per week. Successful agents will be made general agents. **Big Pay.**
PURITAN PUBLISHING CO., Boston, Mass.

SALESMEN WANTED To sell NON-NICOTINE MIDGET CIGARS

Salary or commission. Good side line. Samples free. Address:
Landis & Co., SHIPPENSBURG, PA.

You Can Get It at
Kaufman's:

EDUCATIONAL LEAF CABINET.



CLOSED.

OPEN.

(Patent applied for.)

A New Device for School Use, in which can be mounted for preservation and use, specimens of Pen Work, and Maps, Charts, Clippings, Photographs or Illustrations of any kind.

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY

New Jersey School-Church Furniture Co.

TRENTON, - - - NEW JERSEY.

Write for Circular and Prices, also Catalogue of School Furniture.

SCHOOL BOOKS SUPPLIES MAPS CHARTS GLOBES 59 FIFTH AVE N. Y. CITY W. B. HARISON.



CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to MUNN & CO., who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business. Communications strictly confidential. A Handbook of Information concerning Patents and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the Scientific American, and thus are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This splendid paper, issued weekly, elegantly illustrated, has by far the largest circulation of any scientific work in the world. \$3 a year. Sample copies sent free. Building Edition, monthly, \$1.50 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address: **MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.**

WANTED. EVERY SMOKER
To send 7 two-cent stamps to help pay postage, packing, &c., and we will mail a sample box of our **NON-NICOTINE MIDGET CIGARS.** Only one box to one address.
Address: **Landis & Co., SHIPPENSBURG, PA.**

THE NEW JERSEY

State Normal and Model Schools.

THE NORMAL SCHOOL

Is a professional School, devoted to the preparation of teachers for the Public Schools of New Jersey.

Its course involves a thorough knowledge of subject matter, the faculties of mind, and how so to present that subject matter as to conform to the laws of mental development.

THE MODEL SCHOOL

Is a thorough Academic Training School, preparatory to college, business or the drawing-room.

The schools are well provided with apparatus for all kinds of work, laboratories, manual training room, gymnasium, &c.

The cost per year for boarders, including board, washing, tuition, books, &c., is from \$154 to \$160 for those intending to teach, and \$200 for others.

The cost for day pupils is four dollars a year for cost of books for those intending to teach, and from \$26 to \$58 per year, according to grade, for those in the Model.

The Boarding Halls are lighted by gas, heated by steam, well ventilated, provided with baths and the modern conveniences. The sleeping rooms are nicely furnished and very cosy.

For further particulars apply to the Principal,

J. M. GREEN.

"Neither is a dictionary a bad book to read," wrote Emerson.
"There is no cant in it, no excess of explanation, and it is full of suggestion,—the raw material of possible poems and histories."

The Century Dictionary



is a delightful book to read. Many of its definitions are essays in themselves, presenting in full and concise form the latest facts and deductions in science and art, religion and politics. No such great reference-book has ever before been given to the world. . . .

Its ultimate use in every family of culture is inevitable. The Dictionary itself is indispensable.

Will you allow the year to pass without becoming a shareholder in this great enterprise? By our

Instalment Plan

you may begin to enjoy the use of the Dictionary at once, paying only a small sum down. We want every reader of this paper to at least investigate the subject of owning this splendid book. Write to us and learn how favorable are the terms upon which it is sold.

For 10 cents (five 2-cent stamps) we will send you the beautiful pamphlet of specimen pages,—an interesting book in itself, with a hundred pictures. It is worth owning whether you want to buy the Dictionary or not. The ten cents just covers the cost.

Address **THE CENTURY CO., 33 E. 17th St., New York.**

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

E. B. SKELLENGER, M.D.,
DRUGS AND MEDICINES,
 Prescriptions carefully compounded from the
 best material.

Cor. Hamilton Ave. & Hudson St.,
 TRENTON, N. J.

Go TO

CONVERY & WALKER,

129 North Broad St.,
 and see the largest line of Furniture and
 Carpets in the city.

STOLL'S 30 East State St.

SCHOOL SUPPLIES,
 SPORTING GOODS & GAMES,
 Outdoor Sports
 & Amusements.

TRENTON
HARDWARE CO.

(Successors to Dunn Hardware and Paint Co.)

Hardware, House-Furnishing Goods, Cutlery,
 Heaters, Ranges, Stoves, Grates,
 Tiles, Wood and Slate Mantels,
 Tin Roofing, Gas Fixtures,
 Oil Cloths, &c., &c.

13 E. State St. TRENTON, N. J.

DO YOU KNOW
HOTTEL

Sells the best \$1.50 and \$2.00 Derby in the
 city, also a full line of fine Hats,
 College Caps, &c.

33 East State St.

THE LACE WEB SPRING.
 (Patented August 12, 1884.)

This Bed Spring is the most complete ever offered
 to the public. It is guaranteed to stand a pressure
 of 2000 pounds. For simplicity, beauty, comfort
 and durability, it has no equal. There is no
 wood, chains, hooks, or rivets used in its construction.
 Handled by all first-class furniture dealers.
 Manufactured exclusively by the

TRENTON SPRING MATTRESS CO.,
 TRENTON, N. J.

EYES

Examined by skillful
 Specialists

AT APPLIGATE'S

STATE & WARREN STS.,
 TRENTON, N. J.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

JOHN C. DEMMERT

(Successor to Chas. Stakeman.)

Watches, Diamonds
 and Jewelry,

Repairing of all kinds promptly
 attended to.

23 EAST STATE STREET,
 TRENTON, N. J.

FOR
 ARTISTIC
 PHOTOGRAPHS

at reasonable
 rates.

Go to

KRAUCH'S

306 East State St.

Three doors East of Stockton St.

New Jersey State School for Deaf-Mutes.**STATE BOARD OF EDUCATION.**

BOND V. THOMAS,	Millville.
GEORGE A. FREY,	Camden.
J. BINGHAM WOODWARD,	Bordentown.
SILAS R. MORSE,	Atlantic City.
JAMES DESHLER,	New Brunswick.
T. FRANK APPLEBY,	Asbury Park.
STEVEN C. LARISON,	Hackettstown.
STEVEN PEIRSON,	Morristown.
NICHOLAS M. BUTLER,	Paterson.
JOSEPH P. COOPER,	Rutherford.
JAMES M. SEYMOUR,	Newark.
JAMES S. HAYS,	Newark.
WILLIAM R. BARRICKLO,	Jersey City.
EVAN STEADMAN,	Hoboken.
BENJAMIN A. CAMPBELL,	Elizabeth.
JAMES OWENS,	Montclair.

Officers of The Board.

JAMES S. HAYS, President.
 NICHOLAS M. BUTLER, Vice-President.
 ADDISON B. POLAND, Secretary.
 WILLIAM S. HANCOCK, Treasurer School
 for Deaf-Mutes.

OFFICERS AND TEACHERS.

PRINCIPAL,
 WESTON JENKINS, A.M.
 STEWARD,
 THOMAS F. HEARNEN.
 MATRON,
 MRS. LAURENCIA F. MYERS.
 SUPERVISOR OF BOYS,
 B. H. SHARP.
 ASSISTANT SUPERVISOR,
 MISS ANNA C. FITZPATRICK.
 SUPERVISOR OF GIRLS,
 MRS. LOLA M. SWARTZ.
 ATTENDING PHYSICIAN,
 WILLIAM S. LALOR, M.D.
 NURSE,
 MRS. ELIZABETH V. SMITH.

Teachers of Academic Department.

ROWLAND B. LLOYD, A.B.
 MISS VIRGINIA H. BUNTING.
 MRS. ROSA KEELER,
 MISS ESTELLE DEY.
 MISS FLORENCE A. BROWN.
 MISS EDITH E. BROWN.
 GEO. H. QUACKENBOS, M.D.
 MISS ADELAIDE A. HENDERSHOT.

Industrial Department.

MRS. FRANCES H. POTTER, Drawing
 GEORGE S. PORTER, Printing
 M. G. LAHAM HALLOCK, Carpentry
 WALTER WHALEN, Shoemaking
 MISS EMMA L. BILBEE, Sewing

TERMS OF ADMISSION.

THE NEW JERSEY SCHOOL FOR
 DEAF-MUTES, established by act approved
 March 31st, 1882, offers its advantages on
 the following conditions: The candidate
 must be a resident of the State, not less
 than eight nor more than twenty-one years
 of age, deaf, and of sufficient physical
 health and intellectual capacity to profit by
 the instruction afforded. The person making
 application for the admission of a child
 as a pupil is required to fill out a blank form,
 furnished for the purpose, giving necessary
 information in regard to the case. The
 application must be accompanied by a certificate
 from a county judge or county
 clerk of the county, or the chosen freeholder
 or township clerk of the township,
 or the mayor of the city, where the applicant
 resides, also a certificate from two
 freeholders of the county. These certificates
 are printed on the same sheet
 with the forms of application, and are
 accompanied by full directions for filling
 them out. Blank forms of application
 and any desired information in regard to
 the school, may be obtained by writing to
 the following address:

Weston Jenkins, A.M.,
 TRENTON, N. J. *Principal.*

PATENT ELASTIC FELT MATTRESSES

Used by this institution, and thousands of others, and made solely by

OSTERMOOR & CO., 116 ELIZABETH ST., N. Y. CITY.

GUARANTEED NEVER TO MAT OR PACK, VERMIN PROOF AND NON-ABSORBENT.

SUPERIOR TO HAIR IN EVERY RESPECT.

To anyone sending us this advertisement will sell one double mattress for \$12.00

CHURCH CUSHIONS, WROUGHT IRON BEDSTEDS, WOVE WIRE MATTRESSES.

Subscribe for "The Silent Worker"

"Quality, not Quantity."

The only regularly illustrated paper for the
 Deaf in the U. S.



50 CENTS A YEAR



Every issue bright and
 interesting. The intelligent Deaf read it.